

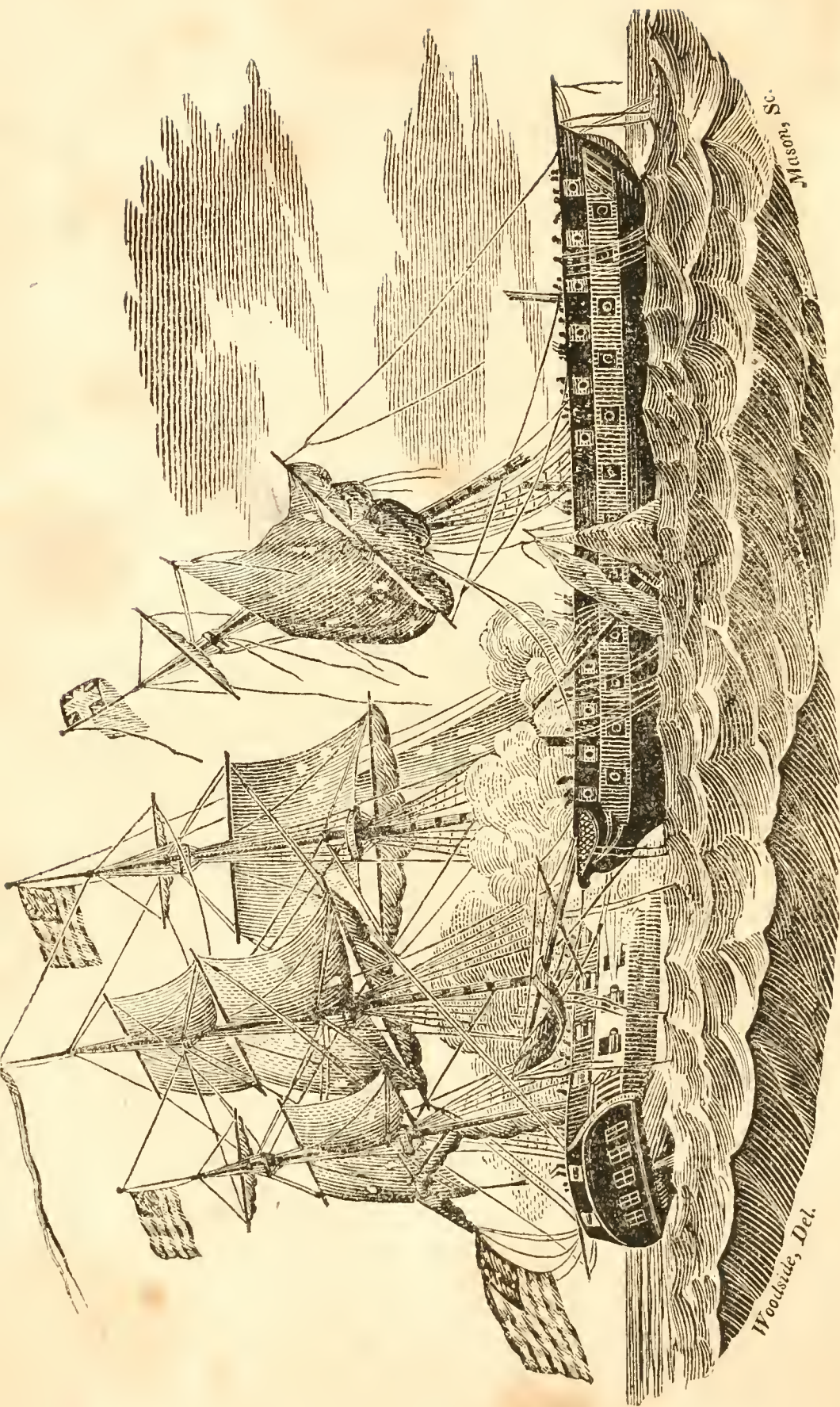
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CONSTITUTION AND GUERRIER.

CONSTITUTION AND GUERRIERE.

Challenge of Captain Dacres.

Washington City, October 30, 1812.

Correct Copy of Captain Dacre's Challenge, as endorsed in his handwriting, on the register of the brig *John Adams*, arrived at New York, which register is now in this city.

"The *Guerriere*, 44 guns, and 300 men, will be happy to see the *President*, Commodore *Rodgers*, outside the Hook, or any other of the large Frigates, to have a sociable tete-a-tete."

Official Letter of Captain Hull.

*United States' Frigate Constitution,
Off Boston Light, Aug. 30, 1812.*

SIR—I have the honour to inform you, that on the 19th instant, at 2 P. M. being in latitude 41 degrees 42 minutes, and longitude 55 degrees 48 minutes, with the *CONSTITUTION* under my command, a sail was discovered from the mast head, bearing E. by S. or ESE; but at such a distance we could not tell what she was. All sail was instantly made in chase, and soon found we came up with her. At 3 P. M. could plainly see she was a ship on the starboard tack, under easy sail, close on the wind. At half past 3 P. M. made her out to be a frigate; continued the chase, until we were within about three miles, when I ordered the light sails taken in, the courses haled up, and the ship cleared for action. At this time the chase had backed her main top-sail, waiting for us to come down. As soon as the *Constitution* was ready for action, I bore down with an intention to bring him to close action immediately; but on our coming within gunshot, she gave us a broadside and filled away, and wore, giving us a broadside on the other tack, but without effect, her shot falling short. She continued wearing and manœuvring for about three quarters of an hour, to get a raking position, but finding she could not, she bore up and run under her topsails and jib, with the wind on the quarter. I immediately made sail to bring the ship up with her, and five minutes before six, P. M., being along side, within half pistol shot, we commenced a heavy fire from all our guns, double shotted with round and grape; and so well directed were they, and so warmly kept up, that in fifteen minutes his mizen mast went by the board and his main yard in the slings, and the hull, rigging and sails very much torn to pieces. The fire was kept up with equal warmth for fifteen minutes longer, when his main mast and fore mast went, taking with them every spar except the bowsprit. On seeing this, we ceased firing; so that in thirty minutes after we got fairly along side the enemy, she surrendered,

and had not a spar standing, and her hull below and above water so shattered that a few more broadsides must have carried her down.

After informing you that so fine a ship as the *GUERRIERE*, commanded by an able and experienced officer, had been totally dismasted and otherwise cut to pieces, so as to make her not worth towing into port, in the short space of thirty minutes, you can have no doubt of the gallantry and good conduct of the officers and ship's company I have the honour to command. It only remains therefore for me to assure you, that they all fought with great bravery; and it gives me great pleasure to say, that from the smallest boy in the ship to the oldest seaman not a look of fear was seen. They all went into action, giving three cheers, and requesting to be laid close along side the enemy.

Inclosed, I have the honour to send you a list of killed and wounded on board the *Constitution*, and a report of the damages she has sustained; also a list of the killed and wounded on board the enemy, with his quarter bill, &c. I have the honour to be, with very great respect, Sir, your obedient servant,

ISAAC HULL.

Hon. Paul Hamilton, Secretary of the Navy.

Return of Killed and Wounded on board the United States' frigate Constitution, Isaac Hull, esq. Captain, in the action with H. M. ship Guerriere, James R. Dacres, esq. Captain, on the 19th Aug. 1812.

KILLED—William S. Bush,* first lieutenant of marines; Jacob Sago, seaman; Robert Brice, ditto; John Brown, ditto; James Read, ditto; Caleb Smith, ditto; James Ashford, ditto.

* *Tribute of Respect*.—At a meeting of the young men of the Borough of Harrisburg, friends and acquaintances of the late WILLIAM S. BUSH, deceased, lieut. John Machesney was called to the chair, and G. W. Hollis appointed secretary, after which the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, the government of the United States having been compelled, by the injustice of Great Britain, to assert at the cannon's mouth the rank she holds among the nations of the earth, has made a stand worthy of an independent people, and can proudly boast that thousands of her brave sons have volunteered in her service, and are willing to risk their 'lives, their fortunes, and their sacred honours,' in her just defence.

Among the first of these was Lieutenant *William S. Bush*, of the United States' Marines, who was killed on the 19th ult. in the glorious contest between the United States' frigate *Constitution*, Captain Hull, and the British frigate *Guerriere*, Captain Dacres. And while we rejoice in the victory which his unfortunate destiny denied him to share, we deplore the loss of so brave an officer, whose virtues were only equalled by his valour and patriotism. He fell an early victim in his country's cause, and sacrificed a life dear to all who knew him, in defence of injured America.

Therefore, as a testimony of the high estimation in which we held the departed hero, and as a tribute of respect to his memory,

Resolved, That the members of this meeting wear crape on the left arm during thirty days.

Resolved, That the Rev. Mr. Gloninger be requested to deliver a discourse suited to the occasion, and that this meeting form a procession on tomorrow, and attend divine worship.

By order of the meeting,

JOHN MECHESENEY, chairman.

Attest. G. W. HOLLIS, secretary.—*Saturday, Sept. 5, 1812.*

At a stated

WOUNDED—Charles Morris, first lieutenant,* dangerously; John C. Aylwin, master, slightly; Richard Dunn, seaman, dangerously; George Reynolds, ordinary seaman, dangerously; Daniel Lewis, ditto, ditto; Owen Taylor, ditto, ditto; Francis Mullen, marine, slightly.

Recapitulation—Killed, one lieutenant of marines, and six seamen; total killed, seven.—Wounded, two officers, four seamen, and one marine; total wounded, seven.

Total killed and wounded, fourteen.

ISAAC HULL, Captain.

T. J. CHEW, Purser.

United States' frigate Constitution, August 21, 1812.

List of the Killed and Wounded on board the Guerriere.

WOUNDED—James R. Dacres, captain; Bartholomew Kent, lieutenant; Samuel Grant, master's mate; James Emslie, midshipman; T. Harrington, armourer; Wm. Mee, arm. mate; Patrick Murphy, quarter gunner; J. Cromwell, quarter master; and fifty three seamen, ordinary seamen and marines—total wounded, 61.

KILLED—H. Ready, second lieutenant; J. Smith, second gunner's mate; G. Griffiths, quarter gunner; J. A. Fox, serjeant of marines; and eleven seamen, ordinary seamen, and marines.—Total killed, 15.

MISSING—Twenty four.

Total killed, wounded, and missing,—101.

At a stated meeting of the 'Democratic Young Men of the City and Liberties of Philadelphia,' held on Saturday evening, 5th September, the following resolutions were unanimously adopted.

Resolved, That we express our high approbation of the gallant conduct of Captain HULL, his officers and crew, in defeating the British frigate *Guerriere*,—and we wish them health and long life for the good of America.

Resolved, That each member of this association wear crape on his left arm for one month, as a token of regret at the death of Lieutenant BUSH and his brave companions, who fell defending the flag of their country.

A. PERLEE, secretary.

LIEUT. WILLIAM S. BUSH was a native of Wilmington (Delaware). His father, Captain John Bush, was a meritorious officer in the revolutionary war, and he was the nephew of the brave Major Lewis Bush, who fell supporting the cause of his country at the battle of Brandywine.

* **NOW CAPTAIN MORRIS**—having been promoted since to the command of the frigate *Adams*, of thirty two guns. Captain Morris has ever been distinguished in the navy for his unremitted application in the acquirement of nautical information; for activity, intelligence, and zeal in the faithful discharge of his duty. His gallant conduct, while under Commodore Preble, in the Tripolitan war, gained him the confidence of his commander, the admiration of his companions in arms, and the applauses of his countrymen. He was the first man who gained the deck of the frigate Philadelphia, on that ever memorable night, when, under the batteries of the enemy, she was wrapt in flames by the Spartan band, under lieutenant Decature; for which brilliant exploit the President most justly gave the latter a captain's commission. When the *Constitution* made her escape from the British squadron off the Capes of the Chesapeake—to lieutenant MORRIS did the magnanimous Hull give much of the credit acquired in that masterly retreat. Those who personally know the sterling worth and intrinsic merit of Captain MORRIS, cannot but rejoice that his manly virtues and naval talents have now a more ample field of exertion in his country's cause.—[Niles' Register.]

Particulars of the Action between the U. S. Frigate Constitution, and the British Frigate Guerriere. Communicated to the editors of the Boston Gazette, by an Officer on board the Constitution.

Lat. 41, 42, N. lon. 55, 48, W. Thursday, Aug. 19, fresh breeze from N. W. and cloudy, at 2 P. M. discovered a vessel to the southward, made all sail in chase; at 3, perceived the chase to be a ship on the starboard tack, close haled to the wind; haled S. S. W.; at half past 3, made out the chase to be a frigate; at 4, coming up with the chase very fast; at quarter before 5, the chase laid her main topsail to the mast; took in our topgallant sails, stay-sails, and flying gib; took a second reef in the topsails, haled the courses up; sent the royal yards down; and got all clear for action; beat to quarters, on which the crew gave three cheers. At 5 the chase hoisted three English ensigns; at 5 minutes past 5, the enemy commenced firing; at 20 minutes past 5, set our colors, one at each mast head, and one at the mizen peak, and began firing on the enemy, and continued to fire occasionally, he wearing very often, and we manœuvring to close with him, and avoid being raked; at 6, set the main topgallant sail, the enemy having bore up; at five minutes past 6, brought the enemy to close action, standing before the wind; at 15 minutes past 6, the enemy's mizen mast fell over on the starboard side; at 20 minutes past 6, finding we were drawing ahead of the enemy, luffed short round his bows, to rake him; at 25 minutes past 6, the enemy fell on board of us, his bowsprit foul of our mizen rigging. We prepared to board, but immediately after, his fore and main mast went by the board, and it was deemed unnecessary. Our cabin had taken fire from his guns; but soon extinguished, without material injury. At 30 minutes past 6, shot ahead of the enemy, when the firing ceased, on both sides; he making the signal of submission, by firing a gun to leeward. Set foresail and mainsail, and haled to the eastward to repair damages: all our braces and much of our standing and running rigging and some of our spars being shot away. At 7, wore ship, and stood under the lee of the prize—sent our boat on board which returned at 8 with Capt. *Dacres*, late of his majesty's ship *Guerriere*, mounting 49 carriage guns, and^manned with 302 men: got our boats out, and kept them employed in removing the prisoners and baggage from the prize to our own ship. Sent a surgeon's mate to assist in attending the wounded, wearing ship occasionally to keep in the best position to receive the boats. At 20 minutes before 2, A. M. discovered a sail off the larboard beam, standing to the south—saw all clear for another action; at 3 the sail stood off again. At daylight was hailed by the lieut. on board the prize, who informed, he had 4 feet of water in the hold, and that she was in a sinking condition: all hands employed in removing the prisoners, and repairing our own damages through the remainder of the day. Friday the 20th commenced with light breezes from the northward, and pleasant; our boats and crew still employed as before. At 3 P. M. made the signal of recal for our boats, (having received all the prisoners); they immediately left her on fire, and a quarter past 3, she blew up.

From the London Gazette.

Admiralty Office, Oct. 10, 1812.

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Sawyer to John William Croker, esq. dated on board His Majesty's ship *Africa*, at Halifax, the 15th of September, 1812.

SIR—It is with extreme concern I have to request you will be pleased to lay before the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the enclosed copy of a letter from Captain Dacres, of his Majesty's late ship *Guerriere*, giving an account of his having sustained a close action of near two hours, on the 19th ultimo, with the American frigate the *Constitution* of very superior force, both in guns and men, (of the latter almost double) when the *Guerriere*, being totally dismasted, she rolled so deep as to render all further efforts at the guns unavailing, and it became a duty to spare the lives of the *remaining* part of her valuable crew, by haling down her colours. The masts fell over the side from which she was about to be engaged, in a very favourable position for raking the enemy. A few hours after she was in possession of the enemy, it was found impossible to keep her above water; she was therefore set fire to and abandoned, which I hope will satisfy their lordships she was defended to the last.

I have the honour to be &c.

(Signed)

H. SAWYER, vice admiral.

Official Letter of Captain Dacres.

Boston, Sept. 7, 1812.

SIR—I am sorry to inform you of the capture of His Majesty's late ship *Guerriere*, by the American frigate *Constitution*, after a severe action, on the 19th August, in lat. 40 degrees 20 minutes north, and long. 55 degrees west. At 2 P. M. being by the wind on the starboard tack, we saw a sail on our weather beam, bearing down on us. At 3, made her out to be a man of war, beat to quarters and prepared for action. At 4, she closed fast,—wore to prevent her raking us. At 10 minutes past 4, hoisted our colours and fired several shot at her. At 20 minutes past 4 she hoisted her colours and returned our fire; wore several times to avoid being raked, exchanging broadsides. At 5 she closed on our starboard beam, both keeping up a heavy fire, and steering free; his intention being evidently to cross our bow. At 20 minutes past 5 our mizen mast went over the starboard quarter, and brought the ship up in the wind: the enemy then placed himself on our larboard bow,—raking us,—a few only of our bow guns bearing, and his grape and riflemen sweeping our deck. At 40 minutes past 5, the ship not answering her helm, he attempted to lay us on board; at this time Mr. Grant, who commanded the forecastle, was carried below, badly wounded. I immediately ordered the marines and boarders from the main deck: the master was at this time wounded through the knee, and I received a severe wound in the back. Lieut. King was leading on the boarders, when the ship coming to, we brought some of our out bow guns to bear on her, and had got clear of our opponent, when at 20 minutes past six our fore and main masts went over the side, leaving the ship a perfectly unmanageable wreck. The frigate

shooting ahead, I was in hopes to clear the wreck and get the ship under command to renew the action; but, just as we had cleared the wreck, our spritsail yard went: and, the enemy having rove new braces, &c. wore round within pistol shot, to rake us:—the ship lying in the trough of the sea, and rolling her main deck guns under water, and all attempts to get her before the wind being fruitless; when calling my few remaining officers together, they were all of opinion that any further resistance would only be a needless waste of lives, I ordered, though reluctantly, the colours to be struck.

The loss of the ship is to be ascribed to the early fall of the mizen mast, which enabled our opponent to choose his position. I am sorry to say we suffered severely in killed and wounded, and mostly while she lay on our bow, from her grape and musketry: in all 15 killed and 63 wounded, many of them severely. None of the wounded officers quitted the deck till the firing ceased.

The frigate proved to be the United States' ship *Constitution*, of 30 twenty-four pounders on her main deck, and 24 thirty-two pounders and two eighteens on her upper deck, and 476 men. Her loss, in comparison with ours is trifling, about 20: the first lieutenant of marines and 8 killed, and first lieutenant and master of the ship and 11 wounded. Her lower masts badly wounded, and stern much shattered, and very much cut up about the rigging.

The *Guerriere* was so cut up, that all attempts to get her in would have been useless. As soon as the wounded were got out of her, they set her on fire; and I feel it my duty to state, that the conduct of Captain Hull and his officers to our men has been that of a brave enemy; the greatest care being taken to prevent our men losing the smallest trifle, and the greatest attention being paid to the wounded.

[Here Captain Dacres particularizes the conduct of his officers, to whom and "the ship's company, he says, the greatest credit is due for their exertions, particularly when exposed to the heavy raking fire of the enemy."] He then goes on—

I hope, in considering the circumstances, you will think the ship entrusted to my charge was properly defended. The unfortunate loss of our masts, the absence of the third lieutenant, second lieutenant of marines, three midshipmen, and twenty four men, considerably weakened our crew, and we only mustered at quarters two hundred and forty-four men, and nineteen boys, on coming into action—the enemy had such an advantage from his marines and riflemen, when close, and his superior sailing enabled him to choose his distance.

I inclose herewith a list of the killed and wounded on board the *Guerriere*, and have the honour to be, &c.

JAS. R. DACRES.*

A list of Officers, Seamen, and Marines killed and wounded on board his majesty's ship Guerriere, in the action of the 19th Aug. 1812.

KILLED—Henry Ready, second lieut., and fourteen seamen.

WOUNDED—James Rd. Dacres, esqr. captain, severely; Bartholomew Kent, first lieutenant, slightly; and sixty one seamen.

* Captain DACRES is a son of the late Admiral Dacres, and was made Post Captain in 1806.

Extract from the Log Book of an Officer, who was on board his majesty's ship the Guerriere, in the Action with the Constitution.

"His majesty's ship *Guerriere*, being on her return from a cruise, her foremast and bowsprit crippled, and most of her fore rigging gone—on the 19th of August, lat. 40, 20, N. and long. 55, W. at 2 o'clock, P. M. saw a sail on weather beam, coming down before the wind—made sail in chase. At 3 P. M. made her out to be a man of war—went to quarters and cleared for action—at 4 o'clock the chase was discovered to be the United States frigate *Constitution*, which we had formerly chased off New-York; but which had escaped by superior sailing, from the English squadron. Haled up the courses; took in the topgallant sails, backed the main topsail, and hoisted an ensign at each mast head. The enemy shortened sail and haled to the wind. Filled our main topsail. At 4 hours 15 minutes the *Constitution* bore up and hoisted her colours at each mast head. Fired a shot over him; and finding it to go about half a mile beyond him, gave him our starboard broadside, and wore to give him our larboard. At 4 hours 20 minutes the enemy commenced firing; wore several times, to avoid being raked, exchanging broadsides. At 5 hours our opponent closed within half pistol shot on our starboard beam, both steering free and keeping up a heavy fire. At 5 hours 20 minutes, the mizen mast was shot away, fell over our starboard quarter, and brought the ship up in the wind, against her helm, which exposed us to a heavy raking fire from the enemy, who placed himself on our larboard bow: a few only of our bow guns could be brought to bear on him; whilst his grape shot, and riflemen in his tops, were sweeping our decks. At 5 hours 40 minutes, the ship not answering her helm, he attempted to cross our bows and lay us on board. At 5 hours 55 minutes, our bowsprit got foul of his larboard quarter. Got the boarders up to board him; but the sea running too high it was found to be impracticable. Both ships keeping up a fire with musketry, and we with the bow gun, the only one that would bear. At this time most of our men on the quarter deck and the forecabin were picked off by his musketry. At 6 hours 26 minutes the ship coming to, we brought some of the bow guns to bear on him, and got clear of the enemy. The fore and main masts then went over the starboard side, and completely disabled our guns. The *Constitution* immediately made sail ahead, leaving the *Guerriere* an unmanageable wreck. All hands were immediately employed in clearing the wreck, in hopes of being able to get the ship before the wind to recommence the action; but just as we had completed clearing her, the spritsail yard went away, and left the ship in the trough of the sea, rolling her main deck guns under water. Our opponent, by this time, had refitted and wore round to rake us; and all attempts to get the ship before the wind, or to bring any of our guns to bear, proving in vain—the ship in a sinking condition—much shattered in her hull, many shot between wind and water, one third of her crew killed and wounded, Capt. Dacres called his remaining officers together—when all were of opinion, that any further resistance would be a useless expense of lives. At 6 hours 45 minutes the jack was taken from the stump of the mizen mast.

The *Guerriere* was a frigate of 1084 tons burthen, taken from the French in 1806, and had 302 men and boys belonging to her; but the 3d lieut. 2d of marines, 3 midshipmen and 24 men, were away in prizes; there were ten American seamen on board, who had *belonged* to her for some years; but as the declaration of war against Great Britain was not known when she sailed, there had been no opportunity of discharging them; and Captain Dacres considering it as unjust to compel a native of the United States to fight against his countrymen, granted them permission to quit their quarters and go below—so that we had only actually in action 244 men and 39 boys.

“Incongruities.”

In the Halifax account of the *Guerriere*’s misfortune, the writer criticises the “incongruities” of captain Hull. The real object, however, of his communication, is, to introduce an insinuation that the *Guerriere* was crippled in her foremast and bowsprit, and most of her fore rigging gone.” He is as unfortunate in his apology, as he is in his criticism. For it cannot be believed that the *Guerriere*, the fighting *Guerriere*,* was cruising with “her fore rigging gone.” Indeed the neglect to replace it would be more difficult to account for than the loss of his ship: And her “crippled” *bowsprit* was the only spar that survived the action. Had he told us his *mizen-mast* was “crippled,” it would have done much better.

We surely ought not to expect “incongruities” from this gentleman, and yet, from a “crippled mast” we are told of his taking in *topgallant sails*; that ‘the sea was running so high as to be impracticable to board him’ and that the ship (shortly after) was ‘rolling her main deck guns under water.’

It was an abortive effort to swagger, when he tells us of having “made sail in chase,” and that “the chase was discovered to be the United States frigate Constitution, which he had formerly chased off New York, but which escaped us by *superior sailing*.” The indulgence of this propensity was very unfortunate to precede the story of having overhauled her, as he makes it out, in a “chase” of less than two hours, and with “crippled” spars. This, however, is only an “incongruity.”

He has made one attempt more to rally, in extending the time of the close action, which Captain Hull states to have been 30 minutes; but one would be somewhat at a loss, whether by this he meant to compliment the gallantry of the victor or the vanquished. The *Guerriere*, he adds, ‘lay an unmanageable wreck,’ ‘in a sinking condition,’ ‘many shot between wind and water, with one third of her crew killed and wounded.’ The Constitution speaks for herself—five shots in her hull. Let the time, however, have been the one or the other, we think the *Guerriere*, if her foremast *had* been crippled, ought to have pegged away a little with her guns.—[*N. York Columbian*.]

* To wit: the same *Guerriere* that had, *painted in large characters*, on her mainsail “GUERRIERE,” and on her foresail “NOT THE LITTLE BELT.”

Size of the Guerrier and Constitution.

The size of the Guerrier having been variously reported, we publish the following letter of Captain Lavie, commander of the *Blanche*, to Lord Keith.—[*Boston Cent.*]

CAPTAIN LAVIE TO LORD KEITH.

"Blanch, Yarmouth, July 26th, 1806.

"MY LORD—I have the honour to acquaint you of my return to Yarmouth to-day, having in company the Guerrier frigate, commanded by Monsieur Hubert, of the legion of honour, whom I captured on the 19th inst. in longitude 62, off the Faro islands, after a short contest of 45 minutes.

"Le Guerrier is of the largest class of frigates, mounting fifty guns, with a complement of 317 men, but they were very soon sadly reduced by our destructive fire, and the ship has also suffered very severely, while the damages of the *Blanche* were confined to the top-masts, rigging and sails.

THOMAS LAVIE."

The following Certificate was before the Naval Committee of Congress.

"We were on board the *Africa* from the 11th of July to the 26th of August, during which time we frequently saw the Guerrier, captain Dacres, and we certify that we frequently counted the guns of that frigate, and that she mounted on her main battery, thirty guns—on her quarter-deck sixteen 32 pound carronades, and on her fore-castle eight guns—making an armament of fifty-four guns.

EDWARD GRANWELL,

WILLIAM H. CHAILLE,

Washington, Nov. 2, 1812.

Midshipmen late of the *Nautilus*.

The *CONSTITUTION* rates 44 guns and mounts 55; her complement of men is 450. Her gun-deck guns are 24 pounders, her carronades 32 pounders.

The quantity of ammunition expended by the *Constitution* in the action with the Guerrier, viz.—300 24lb. shot—230 32lb. shot—10 18lb shot—140 32lb. grape—120 24lb. grape—40 24lb. cannister—60 32lb. cannister—40 24lb. double headed—2376lbs. gun powder.

Dinner in honor of Captain Hull at Boston.

[FROM THE BOSTON CHRONICLE.]

On Saturday last, September 5, in pursuance to previous arrangements, a public entertainment at Faneuil Hall was given to CAPTAIN HULL, in celebration of the late brilliant achievement of the *Constitution* frigate. An unusual assembly of the citizens, amounting to nearly six hundred, without the least distinction of party, were present

on the occasion. Among the distinguished guests, were the officers of Commodore *Rodger's* squadron [the Commodore, we regret to state, was too much indisposed to attend], Brigadier General *Boyd* and staff, judge *Benson*, of N. York, and many gentlemen from the southward.

At an early hour in the morning, State-street, and the way in continuation quite down to the end of Long wharf, off which the squadron was lying at anchor, was beautifully decorated by a display of flags, from the tops and windows of the buildings on both sides, and from the masts of vessels.

At 3 o'clock the procession was formed at the Exchange coffee house, and went from thence, preceded by an excellent band of music, to the hall of entertainment. The hon. *John C. Jones*, president of the day, with Captain *Hull* on his right, and immediately followed by six vice-presidents, formed the head of the procession on its way to the hall. The concourse of citizens in the streets through which the procession moved, notwithstanding the unpleasant wetness of the day, was larger than we have witnessed on almost any other occasion. They gave three cheers as the procession passed down State-street. The decorations of the hall, which were conducted by colonel *Henry Sargeant*, were in the highest degree brilliant and appropriate. Indeed all the arrangements of the day were splendid and elegant, and such as do great credit to the committees by whom they were superintended. It is with the greatest satisfaction we can add that not an incident occurred in the course of this day which could have been offensive to the feelings of any individual. So large and respectable a convention of citizens of different political sentiments, having laid aside their enmities, and mingled together indiscriminately in celebration of an achievement so honourable to their country, was indeed a novel and most interesting spectacle; and it is in the highest degree honourable to the town of Boston, that on one occasion at least the emotions of patriotism have had a complete ascendancy and triumph over party contention and prejudice.

The following are the toasts given on the occasion :

1. *The American Nation*—May danger from abroad ensure union at home.
2. The President of the United States.
3. The Governor of this Commonwealth.
4. Our *infant Navy*—We must nurture the young Hercules in his cradle, if we would profit by the labours of his manhood.
5. *The Victory* we celebrate—An invaluable proof that we are able to defend our rights on the ocean.
6. A speedy peace with the country of our ancestors; and until that event, a contest so conducted as not to banish the recollection of past, or the hope of future friendship.
7. No entangling Alliances—We have suffered the injuries and insults of despotism with patience, but its friendship is more than we can bear.
8. The gallant *Frigate Constitution*—Whatever disasters may happen to her spars and rigging, we are certain she will always remain safe and sound in her *Hull*.

[The honorable president then proposed the following sentiment—
 “The *Memory of the gallant BUSH*.—‘Our tears like our joys
 come from the heart.’]

9. The *Fourth Regiment of Infantry*.—The valor and discipline which saved our army from the fury of savages are crowned with laurels, which misfortune cannot wither.

10. The *Officers and Crews* of our little fleet.—A galaxy of talent and courage—Let their country afford the means and occasion, and they will requite their country by victory and honour.

11. *Freedom to our Commerce*.—It asks thousands for defence, and would give millions for revenue.

12. The *Memory of our country's father*.—May his spirit inspire our councils in war and in peace.

13. The *American Eagle*.—Instead of wasting her lightnings on the desert, may they be reserved for a nobler conflict on the deep.

14. A *Free Press*.—The natural source of those rights of which a navy is the surest defence.

15. Our *National Union*.—Strict fidelity to the nation in every state, and equal protection in the interests of every state by the power of the nation.

16. The *Memory of Commodore PREBLE*.—A peerage and a statue rewarded the hero of Trafalgar—May the hero of Tripoli find a title and a monument in the imperishable gratitude of his country.

17. *Russia, Spain and Portugal*.—The patriots of all nations, who are engaged in the defence of the rights of mankind.

Honour to the Brave.

[From the New York Gazette of September 9.]

At a meeting of the Common Council yesterday, the following resolution, brought forward by Mr. Laurence and seconded by Mr. Alderman Buckmaster, unanimously passed the board.

“The Common Council of the city of New York, considering a naval establishment all-important to the protection of our country, and viewing the recent capture of the British frigate *Guerrier* by the American frigate *Constitution*, as not only illustrating the advantages of a navy, but as reflecting the brightest honour on the intrepidity and skill of Captain HULL, his officers and crew, esteem it their duty as the municipal government of this great commercial city, to express their sentiments on this occasion, and to present the thanks of the citizens of New York to the gallant officers, and seamen who achieved this splendid victory.

“Resolved, That the FREEDOM of the city be presented to Captain HULL in a gold box, with an appropriate inscription, and that his honour the Mayor be requested to forward the same, with a copy of this resolution.”

At a meeting of the citizens of Philadelphia, held at the Merchant's Coffee House, Saturday, September 5th, 1812, for the purpose of devising an appropriate expression of the sense they entertain of the gallant conduct of Captain ISAAC HULL, and the officers and crew of the

United States' frigate *Constitution*, in their engagement with his Britannic majesty's frigate *Guerrier*, Commodore *Richard Dale* was chosen chairman, and *John Sergeant*, secretary.

The following resolutions were read and unanimously adopted.

The brilliant victory which swells with pride and gratitude in every American bosom, is of a character to challenge the annals of naval fame for a parallel, and the more it is analyzed, the more will it exalt the glory of the heroes who achieved it. It is no less distinguished for the unexampled effects produced in less than half an hour, than for the cool, collected prowess and transcendent nautical talent, which while dealing destruction to a brave, skilful and veteran foe, preserved the victor comparatively uninjured, and prepared again for battle and for conquest. Let this immortal record of fame animate the gallant defenders of our flag to similar deeds of glory, and serve as an example of the high degree of discipline and order to which a brave crew can be trained in the short space of three months, by the indefatigable zeal and skill of officers who are no less an ornament to their profession than to society.

Impelled by feelings flowing from a participation in the glory acquired for our country by the brilliant victory achieved by the commander, officers and crew of the United States' frigate *Constitution*, on the 19th of August last, over the British frigate *Guerrier*, Captain *Dacres*,

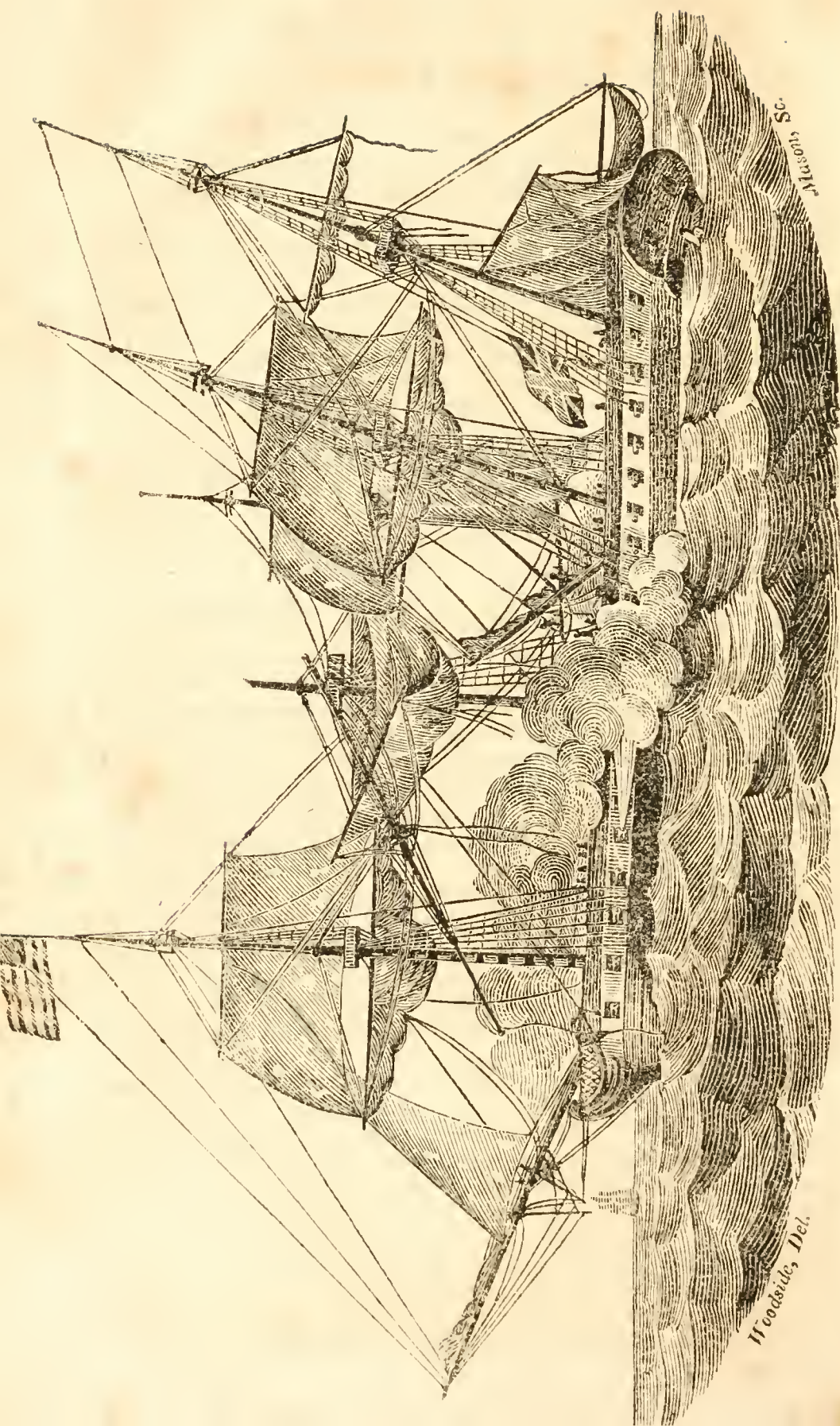
Resolved, That a piece of plate of the most elegant workmanship, ornamented with appropriate emblems, devices and inscriptions, be presented in the name of the citizens of Philadelphia, to Captain ISAAC HULL;—and that a piece of plate also of the most elegant workmanship and ornamented with appropriate emblems, devices, and inscriptions, be presented in their name to Lieutenant CHARLES MORRIS, as testimonials of the respect and admiration the citizens entertain of their gallant conduct in the late action with the British frigate *Guerrier*; and that such tokens of their high esteem and approbation be presented to the other officers and to the crew of the frigate *Constitution*, as the committee to be appointed to carry this resolution into effect may deem proper.

Resolved, That Commodore *Richard Dale*, *William Jones*, *George Harrison*, *Charles Biddle*, *Thomas W. Francis*, and *John Sergeant*, be a committee on behalf of the citizens, to carry the foregoing resolution into effect.

RICHARD DALE, Chairman.

JOHN SERGEANT, Secretary.





W. H. Mason, Sc.

WASP AND FROLIC.

Woods, Del.

WASP AND FROLIC.

Official Letter of Captain Jacob Jones.

Copy of a letter from Captain Jones, late of the United States' sloop of war the Wasph, to the Secretary of the Navy, dated

New York, 24th November, 1812.

SIR,—I here avail myself of the first opportunity of informing you of the occurrences of our cruise, which terminated in the capture of the *Wasph* on the 18th of October, by the Poictiers of seventy four guns, while a wreck, from damages received in an engagement with the British sloop of war *Frolic*, of twenty two guns, sixteen of them 32 lb. carronades, and four twelve pounders on the main deck, and two twelve pounders, carronades, on the top-gallant fore-castle, making her superior in force to us by four twelve pounders. The *Frolic* had struck to us, and was taken possession of about two hours before our surrendering to the Poictiers.

We had left the Delaware on the 13th. The 15th had a heavy gale, in which we lost our jibboom and two men. Half past eleven, on the night of the 17th, in latitude 37 degrees north, and longitude 65 degrees west, we saw several sail, two of them appearing very large; we stood from them some time, then shortened sail, and steered the remainder of the night the course we had perceived them on. At daylight on Sunday the 18th, we saw them ahead—gave chase, and soon discovered them to be a convoy of six sail under the protection of a sloop of war; four of them large ships mounting from sixteen to eighteen guns. At 32 minutes past eleven, A. M. we engaged the sloop of war, having first received her fire, at the distance of fifty or sixty yards, which space we gradually lessened until we laid her on board, after a well supported fire of 43 minutes; and although so near while loading the last broadside that our rammers were shoved against the sides of the enemy, our men exhibited the same alacrity which they had done during the whole of the action. They immediately surrendered upon our gaining their fore-castle, so that no loss was sustained on either side after boarding.

Our main topmast was shot away between 4 and 5 minutes from the commencement of the firing, and falling together with the main topsail yard across the larboard fore and fore topsail braces, rendered our head yards unmanageable the remainder of the action. At eight minutes the gaff and mizen topgallant mast came down, and at 20 minutes from the beginning of the action every brace and most of the rigging was shot away. A few minutes after separating from the *Frolic*, both her masts fell upon deck; the mainmast going close by the deck, and the foremast twelve or fifteen feet above it.

The courage and exertions of the officers and crew fully answered my expectations and wishes. Lieutenant Biddle's active conduct con-

tributed much to our success, by the exact attention paid to every department during the engagement, and the animating example he afforded the crew by his intrepidity. Lieutenants Rodgers, Booth, and Mr. Rapp, shewed, by the incessant fire from their divisions, that they were not to be surpassed in resolution or skill. Mr. Knight, and every other officer, acted with a courage and promptitude highly honorable, and I trust have given assurance that they may be relied on whenever their services may be required.

I could not ascertain the exact loss of the enemy, as many of the dead lay buried under the masts and spars that had fallen upon deck, which two hours' exertion had not sufficiently removed. Mr. Biddle, who had charge of the *Frolic*, states, that from what he saw, and from information from the officers, the number of killed must have been about 30, and that of the wounded about 40 or 50. Of the killed is her first lieutenant, and sailing master; of the wounded, Captain *Whinyates* and the second lieutenant.

We had 5 killed and 5 wounded, as per list: the wounded are recovering. Lieut. Claxton, who was confined by sickness, left his bed a little previous to the engagement; and though too indisposed to be at his division, remained upon deck, and shewed by his composed manner of noting its incidents, that we had lost by his illness the services of a brave officer. I am respectfully yours,

JACOB JONES.*

Hon. Paul Hamilton, Secretary of the Navy.

Having received permission to copy the following account of the action between the *WASP* and *FROLIC*, we have taken the liberty to deviate in this instance from the plan we had adopted, of giving, in addition to the official letter of the commander, the letters of other officers of the ship. The accuracy and the minuteness of this account supersede the use of those letters, which were introduced to strengthen and confirm that given by the commander, and to afford particulars of the action not communicated by him.

[FROM THE PORT FOLIO.]

American Gallantry.—Under this title we have occasionally selected such incidents in our military annals, as, from their minuteness, had escaped the view of the general historian; but which were calculated to excite the high and honourable feelings of patriotism. The present war has again awakened the energies of the nation; and already produced examples of signal intrepidity among our countrymen. It is, however, on the navy of the United States that our national pride, and our hopes of glory at this moment repose. We have never been able to look without the highest satisfaction on that fearless profession, the nursery of generous courage, and of high-minded patriotism—to whose followers every form of danger is alike familiar and without terror.

Nor toil, nor hazard, nor distress, appear
To sink the *Seamen* with unmanly fear;
Who from the face of danger strives to turn,
Indignant from the social hour they spurn;
No future ills, unknown, their souls appal,
They know no danger, or they scorn it all.

* Captain JONES is a native of Kent county, state of Delaware.

But we have no language to convey our admiration of the young and gallant spirits, who, in the first essays of their strength, have triumphed over the veteran science, and the disciplined valour, of the habitual conquerors on the ocean. They have retrieved all our disasters—they have shed new lustre on our arms, and sustained, even in the midst of mortifying reverses, the loftiest tone of national enthusiasm. Their only anxiety has been to find the enemies of their country; and, wherever they have met them, their valour has rendered victory certain, whilst their skill has made it easy.

Devoted, as is this journal, to all that can add honour or distinction to the national character, it has no fairer pages than those which record instances of bravery like the following, the account of which we have rendered scrupulously minute and authentic.

The United States' sloop of war the *Wasp*, commanded by Captain JACOB JONES, was cruising in long. 65 deg. W. and lat. 37 deg. N., the track of vessels passing from Bermuda to Halifax, when, on Saturday, the 17th of October, about eleven o'clock, in a clear moonlight evening, she found herself near five strange sail, steering eastward. As some of them seemed to be ships of war, it was thought better to get farther from them. The *Wasp* therefore haled her wind, and having reached a few miles to windward, so as to escape or fight as the occasion might require, followed the strange sail through the night. At daybreak, on Sunday morning, Captain Jones found that they were six large merchant ships, under convoy of a sloop of war, which proved to be the *Frolic*, Captain Whinyates, from Honduras to England, with a convoy, strongly armed and manned, having all forty or fifty men; and two of them mounting sixteen guns each. He determined, however, to attack them, and as there was a heavy swell of the sea, and the weather boisterous, got down his topgallant yards, close reefed the topsails, and prepared for action. About eleven o'clock the *Frolic* showed Spanish colours; and the *Wasp* immediately displayed the American ensign and pendant. At thirty-two minutes past eleven, the *Wasp* came down to windward, on her larboard side, within about sixty yards, and hailed. The enemy haled down the Spanish colours, hoisted the British ensign, and opened a fire of cannon and musketry. This the *Wasp* instantly returned; and, coming nearer to the enemy, the action became close, and without intermission. In four or five minutes the main topmast of the *Wasp* was shot away, and, falling down with the main topsail yard across the larboard fore and fore topsail braces, rendered her head yards unmanageable during the rest of the action. In two or three minutes more her gaff and mizen topgallantsail were shot away. Still she continued a close and constant fire. The sea was so rough that the muzzels of the *Wasp's* guns were frequently in the water. The Americans, therefore, fired as the ship's side was going down, so that their shot went either on the enemy's deck or below it, while the English fired as the vessel rose, and thus her balls chiefly touched the rigging, or were thrown away. The *Wasp* now shot ahead of the *Frolic*, raked her, and then resumed her position on her larboard bow. Her fire was now obviously attended with such success, and that of the *Frolic* so slackened, that Captain Jones did not wish to board her, lest the roughness

of the sea might endanger both vessels; but, in the course of a few minutes more, every brace of the *Wasp* was shot away, and her rigging so much torn to pieces, that he was afraid that his masts, being unsupported, would go by the board, and the *Frolic* be able to escape. He thought, therefore, the best chance of securing her was to board, and decide the contest at once. With this view he wore ship, and, running down upon the enemy, the vessels struck each other, the *Wasp's* side rubbing along the *Frolic's* bow, so that her jibboom came in between the main and mizen rigging of the *Wasp*, directly over the heads of Captain Jones and the first lieutenant, Mr. Biddle, who were at that moment standing together near the capstan. The *Frolic* lay so fair for raking, that they decided not to board until they had given a closing broadside. Whilst they were loading for this, so near were the two vessels, that the rammers of the *Wasp* were pushed against the *Frolic's* sides, and two of her guns went through the bow ports of the *Frolic*, and swept the whole length of her deck. At this moment, *Jack Lang*,* a seaman of the *Wasp*, a gallant fellow, who had been once impressed by a British man of war, jumped on a gun with his cutlass, and was springing on board the *Frolic*: Captain Jones, wishing to fire again before boarding; called him down, but his impetuosity could not be restrained, and he was already on the bowsprit of the *Frolic*, when, seeing the ardour and enthusiasm of the *Wasp's* crew, lieutenant Biddle mounted on the hammoc cloth to board. At this signal the crew followed; but lieutenant Biddle's feet got entangled in the rigging of the enemy's bowsprit, and midshipman Baker, in his ardour to get on board, laying hold of his coat, he fell back on the *Wasp's* deck. He sprang up, and as the next swell of the sea brought the *Frolic* nearer, he got on her bowsprit, where Lang and another seaman were already. He passed them on the forecastle, and was surprised at seeing not a single man alive on the *Frolic's* deck, except the seaman at the wheel and three officers. The deck was slippery with blood, and strewed with the bodies of the dead. As he went forward, the Captain of the *Frolic*, with two other officers, who were standing on the quarter deck, threw down their swords, and made an inclination of their bodies, denoting that they had surrendered. At this moment the colours were still flying, as, probably, none of the seamen of the *Frolic* would dare to go into the rigging for fear of the musketry of the *Wasp*. Lieutenant Biddle, therefore, jumped into the rigging himself, and haled down the British ensign, and possession was taken of the *Frolic* in forty three minutes after the first fire. She was in a shocking condition; the birth deck, particularly, was crowded with dead, and wounded, and dying; there being but a small proportion of the *Frolic's* crew who had escaped. Captain Jones instantly sent on board his surgeon's mate, and all the blankets of the *Frolic* were brought from her slop room for the comfort of the wounded. To increase this confusion, both the *Frolic's* masts soon fell, covering the dead and every thing on deck, and she lay a complete wreck.

It now appeared that the *Frolic* mounted sixteen 32lb. carronades,

* John Lang is a native of New Brunswick, in New Jersey. We mention, with great pleasure, the name of this brave American seaman, as a proof that conspicuous valour is confined to no rank in the naval service.

four 12 pounders on the main deck, and two 12lb. carronades. She was, therefore, superior to the *Wasp*, by exactly four twelve pounders. The number of men on board, as stated by the officers of the *Frolic*, was one hundred and ten—the number of seamen on board the *Wasp*, was one hundred and two; but it could not be ascertained, whether in this one hundred and ten, were included marines and officers; for the *Wasp* had, besides her one hundred and two men, officers and marines, making the whole crew about one hundred and thirty five.—What is, however, decisive, as to their comparative force is, that the officers of the *Frolic* acknowledged that they had as many men as they knew what to do with, and, in fact, the *Wasp* could have spared fifteen men. There was, therefore, on the most favourable view, at least an equality of men, and an inequality of four guns. The disparity of loss was much greater. The exact number of killed and wounded on board the *Frolic* could not be precisely determined; but from the observations of our officers, and the declarations of those of the *Frolic*, the number could not be less than about thirty killed, including two officers, and of the wounded between forty and fifty; the captain and second lieutenant being of the number. The *Wasp* had five men killed, and five slightly wounded.

All hands were now employed in clearing the deck, burying the dead, and taking care of the wounded, when Captain Jones sent orders to lieutenant Biddle to proceed to Charleston, or any southern port of the United States; and, as there was a suspicious sail to windward, the *Wasp* would continue her cruise. The ships then parted. The suspicious sail was now coming down very fast. At first it was supposed that she was one of the convoy, who had all fled during the engagement, and who now came for the purpose of attacking the prize. The guns of the *Frolic* were, therefore, loaded, and the ship cleared for action; but the enemy, as she advanced, proved to be a seventy-four—the *Poictiers*, Captain Beresford. She fired a shot over the *Frolic*; passed her; overtook the *Wasp*, the disabled state of whose rigging prevented her from escaping; and then returned to the *Frolic*, who could, of course, make no resistance. The *Wasp* and *Frolic* were carried into Bermuda.

It is not the least praise due to Captain Jones, that his account of this gallant action, is perfectly modest and unostentatious. On his own share in the capture, it is unnecessary to add any thing. “The courage and exertions of the officers and crew,” he observes, “fully answered my expectations and wishes. Lieutenant Biddle’s active conduct contributed much to our success, by the exact attention paid to every department, during the engagement, and the animating example he afforded the crew by his intrepidity. Lieutenant Rodgers and Booth, and Mr. Rapp, showed by the incessant fire from their divisions, that they were not to be surpassed in resolution or skill. Mr. Knight, and every other officer, acted with a courage and promptitude highly honourable. Lieutenant Claxton, who was confined by sickness, left his bed a little previous to the engagement; and, though too weak to be at his division, remained upon deck, and showed, by his composed manner of noting its incidents, that we had lost, by his illness, the services of a brave officer.”

Official Letter of Captain Whinyates.

[From the London Gazette of December 26.]

Letter from Captain Whinyates of the Frolic to Admiral Warren.

H. M. Ship Poictiers, at sea, October 23.

SIR—It is with the most bitter sorrow and distress I have to report to your excellency the capture of his majesty's brig *Frolic* by the ship *Wasp*, belonging to the United States of America, on the 18th inst.

Having under convoy the homeward bound trade from the Bay of Honduras, and being in lat. 36 deg. N. and 64 deg. W. on the night of the 17th we were overtaken by a most violent gale of wind, in which the *Frolic* carried away her main yard, lost her topsails and sprung the main topmast. On the morning of the 18th, as we were repairing the damages sustained in the storm, and reassembling the scattered ships, a suspicious ship came in sight, and gave chase to the convoy.

The merchant ships continued their voyage before the wind under all sail; the *Frolic* dropt astern, and hoisted Spanish colours, in order to decoy the stranger under her guns, and give time for the convoy to escape. About ten o'clock, both vessels being within hail, we haled to the wind and the battle began. The superior fire of our guns gave every reason to expect its speedy termination in our favour, but the gaff-head braces being shot away, and there being no sail on the main mast, the brig became unmanageable, and the enemy succeeded in taking a position to rake her, while she was unable to bring a gun to bear.

After lying sometime exposed to a most destructive fire, she fell with the bowsprit betwixt the enemy's main and mizen rigging, still unable to return his fire.

At length the enemy boarded, and made himself master of the brig, every individual officer being wounded, and the greater part of the men either killed or wounded; there not being twenty persons remaining unhurt.

Although I shall ever deplore the unhappy issue of this contest, it would be great injustice to the merits of the officers and crew, if I failed to report that their bravery and coolness are deserving of every praise; and I am convinced, if the *Frolic* had not been crippled in the gale, I should have to make a very different report to your excellency. The *Wasp* was taken and *Frolic* recaptured the same afternoon, by his majesty's ship *Poictiers*. Being separated from them I cannot transmit at present a list of killed and wounded. Mr. Charles M'Kay, the first lieutenant, and Mr. Stephens, the master, have died of their wounds. I have the honour to be, &c. T. WHINYATES.

Dinner in honour of Captain Jones.

Philadelphia, December 12, 1812.

CAPTAIN JONES, of the *WASP*, arrived in this City, on the 9th inst. under a handsome military escort by the volunteer troops of horse, and amid the loud plaudits of a great body of citizens who had assembled at the merchants' coffee-house to greet him as he passed. Yesterday a *splendid entertainment* was given to him, at the City Hotel, in testimony of the high sense entertained of his brilliant achievement.

in the capture of the British sloop of war the *Frolic*. The stewards of this honourable feast were Geo. Reinholdt, Hartman Kuhn, George Harrison, and Daniel W. Coxe, esqrs.

The company sat down about five o'clock to an elegant and well covered table, about 180 in number, and *William Tilghman*, Chief Justice of this state, was called to the chair. His assistants were *Edward Burd*, esq., late prothonotary of the supreme court; Gen. *John Barker*, Mayor of this city; and Commodore *Dale*, the gallant first lieutenant of Paul Jones, in the war for independence. A band of instrumental music attended; and song and sentiment pervaded an evening in which the distinctions of party were overcome.

In the evening the company were attracted to the street, by a large procession, composed principally of masters of vessels, under the superintendence of Captain *Stanley*. An elegant transparent representation of American naval victories, supported by four captains, and a triumphal boat, decorated with various naval flags, drawn by citizens, and accompanied by hosts of shining lights, and an excellent band of music, exhibited a spectacle truly beautiful and interesting. The procession having halted, Captain *Jones* was conducted to the door, where he received the heartfelt and repeated acclamations of the people.

In front of the hotel was exhibited a finely executed transparency, representing the American naval pillar. It was surmounted by the American eagle, bearing a scroll, in which appeared, "*Honour to the Brave.*" In the center the engagement between the *Wasp* and *Frolic*, with Captain *Jones's* name in glittering lines of fire below. The pediment was variously decorated, with the relative force of the two vessels, the time of the engagement—43 minutes—&c.

Among the many toasts given on this occasion, the following volunteers were received with great enthusiasm:

Captain *Jones*, the gallant commander to whom we have this day offered a tribute of public respect.

Lieutenant *Biddle* and the other brave officers and crew of the *Wasp*.

By the President—The people of the United States, amidst their rejoicings for the success of their arms, may they never forget that honourable peace is the noblest object of honourable war.

By Mr. G. Reinholdt—Captain *Jones*, may the liberality of his country soon enable him to take another *Frolic*.

By Col. Preston—Commodore *Decatur*. The man whom his native city delights to honour; he is an honour to his country, because he has vanquished his enemy both in valour and magnanimity.

By the Mayor—The *Ocean*, the gift of the Deity for the free use of his creatures.

By Samuel F. Bradford—The Memory of Lieutenant *Bush*—his spirit ascended amid the roar of cannon, the first herald to the skies of the naval glory of America.

By Ralph Izard, Esq.—The Memory of Lieutenant *Funk*, who gloriously fell in the late action between the frigates *United States* and *Macedonian*.

By Captain John Meany. The able bodied Seamen of the United States—they will never suffer any man to press them.

By Mr. B. Henry. Captain Chs. Stewart—May his *Constellation* shine bright in the firmament of American glory.

By Doctor Cutbush. The Memory of Commodore Barry, under whom *Decatur* and *Jones* commenced their naval education.

By the Sheriff—Commodore *Dale*—who stood the roughest tug of war in the *Bonne Homme Richard* under *Paul Jones*.

By Mr. Samuel Relf—The *Constitution Frigate*, who retaliated on the *Guerrier*, the spots of the *Leopard*.

By Mr. Sargeant—Captain *Chauncey*, who has carried farthest inland the naval glory of his country.

By D. W. Coxe—Our *Naval Commanders and their gallant Crews*, they will never plead defective masts and want of preparation as an apology for defeat.

Tribute of Respect.

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Delaware in General Assembly met, That William H. Wells, George Read, jun., and Cornelius P. Comegys, be and they are hereby appointed a committee to convey the thanks of this General Assembly to JACOB JONES, esqr., accompanied by an expression of the high esteem in which they hold the bravery and skill displayed by himself, his officers, and crew, in the capture of the British sloop of war *Frolic*—a vessel much superior in force to the *Wasp*, commanded by him. And that the committee be directed to express the pride and pleasure felt by this General Assembly in recognizing Captain Jones as a native citizen of the State of Delaware.

Resolved, That the said committee request Captain JONES to accept of a handsome piece of Plate, with appropriate emblematic engravings thereon, as a testimonial of the high esteem in which his services are held by this General Assembly.

Resolved, That a sum not exceeding five hundred dollars be appropriated by law for the purchase of the said piece of Plate, to be paid on the draught of the said committee.

New-York, December 12.—IN COUNCIL.—The following resolution was presented to the Common Council, last evening, by Alderman *Lawrence*, and unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That an elegant SWORD be presented to Captain JONES, late of the United States' sloop of war *Wasp*, and also the *Freedom of the City*, as a testimony of the high opinion this Corporation entertain of his gallant conduct in capturing the British sloop of war *Frolic*, and that the thanks of the Common Council be presented to his brave officers and crew.

Merit Rewarded.

The following are the officers attached to the frigate *Macedonian*: Captain JONES; Lieutenants RODGERS, CARTER, BOOTH, CLAXTON, RAPP; Mr. KNIGHT, Sailing Master; Mr. WISE, Purser: all of whom, lieutenant Carter excepted, were lately attached to the *Wasp*.

Mr. BIDDLE, who so nobly distinguished himself in the action with the *Frolic*, is promoted to the rank of *Master Commandant*.





Moore, Sec.

Woodcut, Del.

UNITED STATES AND MACEDONIAN.

UNITED STATES AND MACEDONIAN.

[From a London Paper of January 4.]

FRIGATE MACEDONIAN.—This noble frigate, supposed to be the largest in the British navy, was lately refitted and repaired at Plymouth, and excited the admiration of professional men. Referring to the capture of the *Guerrier*, it has been often observed, that if any British frigate could cope with the large American frigates that frigate was the MACEDONIAN. She has 16 guns on her quarter deck alone—her metal is of an extraordinary weight—Captain Carden is one of the bravest officers in his Majesty's service, &c. &c.

Message of the President of the United States, communicating to Congress the Official Letters of Captains Decatur and Jones.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States,

I transmit to Congress a copy of a letter to the Secretary of the Navy, from Captain *Decatur*, of the frigate *United States*, reporting his combat and capture of the British frigate *Macedonian*.

Too much praise cannot be bestowed on that officer and his companions on board, for the consummate skill and conspicuous valour by which this trophy has been added to the naval arms of the United States.

I transmit also a letter* from Captain *Jones*, who commanded the sloop of war *Wasp*, reporting his capture of the British sloop of war the *Frolic* after a close action, in which other brilliant titles will be seen to the public admiration and praise.

A nation, feeling what it owes to itself, and its citizens, could never abandon to arbitrary violence on the ocean, a class of men which gives such examples of capacity and courage, in defending their rights on that element; examples which ought to impress on the enemy, however brave and powerful, a preference of justice and peace to hostility against a country whose prosperous career may be accelerated, but cannot be prevented by the assaults made on it.

Washington, Dec. 11, 1812.

JAMES MADISON.

Official Letter of Captain Decatur.

U. S. Ship *United States*, at sea, Oct. 30, 1812.

The Hon. PAUL HAMILTON,

SIR—I have the honour to inform you, that on the 25th inst. being in latitude 29 degrees N., longitude 29 degrees 30 minutes W., we fell in with, and, after an action of an hour and a half, captured his Britannic Majesty's ship *Macedonian*, commanded by Captain JOHN CARDEN, and mounting 49 carriage guns, (the odd gun shifting). She is a frigate of the largest class, two years old, four months out of dock, and reputed one of the best sailers in the British service. The enemy

* Which see, ante p. 17.

being to windward had the advantage of engaging us at his own distance, which was so great, that for the first half hour, we did not use our carronades, and at no moment was he within the complete effect of our musketry and grape—to this circumstance, and a heavy swell, which was on at the time, I ascribe the unusual length of the action.

The enthusiasm of every officer, seaman and marine on board this ship, on discovering the enemy—their steady conduct in battle, and precision of their fire, could not be surpassed. Where all met my fullest expectations, it would be unjust in me to discriminate. Permit me, however, to recommend to your particular notice, my first lieutenant *William H. Allen*. He has served with me upwards of five years, and to his unremitted exertions in disciplining the crew, is to be imputed the obvious superiority of our gunnery exhibited in the result of this contest.

Subjoined is a list of the killed and wounded on both sides. Our loss compared with that of the enemy, will appear small. Amongst our wounded you will observe the name of lieutenant *Funk*, who died a few hours after the action: he was an officer of great gallantry and promise, and the service has sustained a severe loss in his death.

The *Macedonian* lost her mizen mast, fore and main topmasts and main yard, and was much cut up in her hull. The damage sustained by this ship was not such as to render her return into port necessary; and had I not deemed it important that we should see our prize in, should have continued our cruise.

With the highest consideration and respect, I am sir, your obedient humble servant,

(Signed)

STEPHEN DECATUR.

List of killed and wounded on board the United States.

Thomas Brown, N. Y., seaman; Henry Shepherd, Philadelphia, ditto; William Murray, Boston, a boy; Michael O'Donnel, N. Y., private marine; John Roberts, do. do.—*killed*.

John Musser Funk,* Philadelphia, Lieutenant; John Archibald,† N. Y., carpenter's crew; Christian Clark, ditto, seaman; George Christopher, ditto, ordinary seaman; George Mahar, do. do.; William James, do. do.; John Laton, do. private marine—*wounded*.

On board the *Macedonian* there were thirty-six killed, and sixty-

* Since dead.—At a meeting of the young men of Lancaster, at the house of Mr. Slaymaker, in consequence of the death of Lieut. J. M. FUNK, a native of this borough; captain Henry Shippen was called to the chair, and George L. Mayer, appointed secretary.

Whereas, with the deepest regret we have been apprized of the untimely death of our friend and fellow citizen, Lieutenant JOHN MUSSER FUNK, who fell gloriously, fighting in the cause of his country, in the engagement between the frigate *United States* and the *Macedonian*, which ended in the brilliant victory of the United States over the British frigate,

Resolved, That, as a testimony of our grief at the loss of the companion of our youth, our respect for his virtues, and the high estimation in which we hold his memory, we will wear crape on the left arm for the space of thirty days.

G. L. MAYN, secretary.

H. SHIPPEN, chairman.

GENEROUSITY OF AMERICAN TARS.

† Since dead.—The deceased left three children to the mercy of the world and a worthless mother, who had abandoned them. When his father went on board

eight wounded. Among the former were the boatswain, one master's mate, and the school-master; and of the latter were the first and third lieutenants, one master's mate, and two midshipmen.*

Official Letter of Captain Carden.

[From the London Gazette, January 1.]

Admiralty office, December 29, 1812.

Copy of a letter from Captain John Surman Carden, late commander of his Majesty's ship the *Macedonian*, to John Wilson Croker, Esq. dated on board the American ship the *United States*, at sea, the 28th of October, 1812.

SIR—It is with the deepest regret I have to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's late ship the *Macedonian* was captured on the 25th instant, by the United States' ship *United States*, Commodore *Decatur*, commander, the detail as follows:—

A short time after daylight, steering N. W. by W. with the wind from the southward, in lat. 29 deg. N. and long. 29 deg. 30 min. W. in the execution of their lordships' orders, a sail was seen on the lee beam, which I immediately stood for, and made her out to be a large frigate under American colours; at 9 o'clock I closed with her, and she commenced the action, which we returned, but from the enemy keeping two points off the wind, I was not enabled to get as close to her as I could have wished.

After an hour's action the enemy backed and came to the wind, and I was then enabled to bring her to close battle. In this situation I soon found the enemy's force too superior to expect success, unless

board the frigate to claim the wages and property of his son, an inquiry into the circumstances of the family took place, and a plan was agreed upon by the seamen for the relief of the orphans, and two dollars a piece was immediately subscribed, amounting to about eight hundred dollars, for the maintenance and education of the bereaved infants, to be placed in the hands of suitable trustees.

Address of thanks.—The father of the deceased *John Archibald*, who fell in the gallant action on board the frigate *United States*, under the command of the heroic commodore Stephen Decatur, avails himself of thus publicly returning his most sincere thanks to the Commander for his humanity and benevolence to him; and also to his gallant officers and seamen (many of whom are personally acquainted with the deceased's father), for having contributed largely and honourably towards the support of the said deceased's three orphan children: which clearly demonstrates that the brave American seamen are possessed both of courage and humanity superior to any other nation. May the same spirit that actuates the crew of the *United States* animate others to the like gallant conduct; and the American flag will soon wave triumphantly by land and sea.

* *New London, Dec. 16.*—Captain CARDEN speaks in the highest terms of approbation of the conduct of Commodore DECATUR and his officers. All the private property of the officers and men on board the *Macedonian* was given up. That claimed by Captain Carden, (including a band of music and several casks of wine) valued at about 800 dollars, the Commodore—whose soul is as liberal as brave—paid him for. Generosity could not have been more properly applied. Captain Carden has been distinguished for his civilities to such Americans as he met at sea before the war. His noble liberality and consoling attention to Captain Bolles and crew, of this place—who were driven from the coast last winter, and in danger of perishing—give him a title to all the respect and attention the requirements of war will admit.

some very fortunate chance occurred in our favour, and with this hope I continued the battle to two hours and ten minutes, when, having the mizen mast shot away by the board, topmasts shot away by the caps, main yard shot in pieces, lower masts badly wounded, lower rigging all cut to pieces, a small proportion only of the foresail left to the fore yard, all the guns on the quarter deck and fore-castle disabled but two, and filled with wreck, two also on the main deck disabled, and several shot between wind and water, a very great proportion of the crew killed and wounded, and the enemy comparatively in good order, who had now shot ahead and was about to place himself in a raking position, without our being enabled to return the fire,—being a perfect wreck and unmanageable log,—I deemed it prudent, though a painful extremity, to surrender his majesty's ship; nor was this dreadful alternative resorted to till every hope of success was removed, even beyond the reach of chance; nor till, I trust, their lordships will be aware every effort had been made against the enemy by myself, my brave officers and men; nor should she have been surrendered whilst a man lived on board had she been manageable.

I am sorry to say that our loss is severe. I find by this day's muster thirty six killed, three of whom lingered a short time after the battle; thirty six severely wounded, many of whom cannot recover; and thirty two slightly wounded, who all may do well—Total 104.

The truly noble and animating conduct of my officers, and the steady bravery of my crew, to the last moment of the battle, must ever render them dear to their country. [Here Capt. Carden particularly notices the conduct of his officers, and then continues—]

On being taken on board the enemy's ship, I ceased to wonder at the result of the battle. The *United States* is built with the scantling of a 74 gun ship, mounting 30 long twenty-four pounders (English ship guns) on her main deck, and 22 forty-two pounders, carronades, with 2 long twenty-four pounders on her quarter-deck and fore-castle, howitzer guns in her tops, and a travelling carronade on her upper deck, with a complement of 478 picked men.*

The enemy has suffered much in masts, rigging, and hull above and below water; her loss in killed and wounded I am not aware of, but I know a lieutenant and six men have been thrown overboard.

JONA. S. CARDEN.

* The frigate *United States* is 176 feet deck, and 42 feet beam—her gun deck is 6 feet 6 inches high—she has 15 port holes on a side—and carries 24 pounders on her main deck.

The *Macedonian* is 166 feet deck—42 feet 8 inches beam—her gun deck is 6 feet 10 inches high—she has 15 port holes on a side—and carries 18 pounders on her main deck.

We have related an instance of Captain Carden's benevolence—it would have been equally gratifying to have found him magnanimous. If this letter was not written under the perturbations of a wounded spirit, he has betrayed a want of integrity, and a littleness of soul wholly incompatible with a soldier. The truth is, Captain Carden knew the frigate *United States* perfectly; and, in a conversation with Captain *Decatur*, some time ago, while lying at Norfolk, after examining both frigates, he preferred his own! In regard to the difference of metal—he also observed, "When the American officers have had as much experience as we have had, they too will prefer the eighteen pounders."

The *Macedonian* is said to be the best model for a frigate, and was accounted the most completely fitted vessel in the service.

Naval Dinner.

New York, December 30.

Yesterday the Corporation and Citizens of New-York gave a splendid naval dinner at the City Hotel to Captains HULL, DECATUR, and JONES, as a testimony of the high sense they entertain of their late brilliant and inexpressibly valuable exploits. The guests amounted to between four and five hundred, and it is supposed at least 300 gentlemen applied for tickets too late to be accommodated. Captain JONES was not present, not having arrived in the city.

On entrance, the room presented the appearance of a marine palace, colonaded round with the masts of ships, entwined with laurel and bearing the national flags of all the world.—Every table had upon it a ship in miniature, with the American flag displayed. In front, where the president sat, with the officers of the navy and other guests, and which was raised about three feet, there appeared an area of about 20 feet by 10, covered with real swart, in the midst of which was a real lake of water, in which floated a miniature frigate. Back of all this hung a mainmast of a ship, 33 feet by 16, on which was painted an eagle in opake, holding a scroll in his beak, inscribed with these words, “*Our children are the property of our country.*”*

His honour the Mayor presided, with Commodore Decatur seated on his right hand, and Captain Hull on his left.

After the cloth was removed, the following toasts were drank in the order in which they stand.

1. Our Country—May it ever be distinguished by wisdom in council and energy in action.—Tune, *Hail Columbia*.

2. The President of the United States—Tune, *President's March*.

3. The Governor of the state of New York.—Tune, *Tomkins' March*.

4. Our NAVY—With such an auspicious dawn, what may we not hope will be its meridian splendour.—Drank standing.—Glee, *The Heroes of the Ocean*.

Here the mainsail back of the President was suddenly furled up, and disclosed as if by magic a transparent painting of a similar extent, representing the three victories. The Constitution taking the Guerrier, the latter in full blaze: dated Aug. 19th, 1812. The Wasp taking the Frolic, dated Oct. 18th, 1812; and the United States taking the Macedonian, dated Nov. 18. The company were electrified, and instinctively rose and gave six cheers.

5. The UNION OF THE STATES—May it never be endangered by foreign attachments, or by internal dissensions.—Song, *Columbia's Glory*.

6. American gallantry—Patriotism its stimulus; glory its object; a nation's gratitude its reward.—Song, *Decatur, Hull and Jones are here*.

Here the topsail of a ship, which hung behind the vice-president, 14 feet by 12, being suddenly clewed up, displayed a second transparency equally striking and brilliant with the first. It represented the American eagle holding three medallions; one inscribed HULL and the GUERRIER, another DECATUR and the MACEDONIAN, and the third JONES and the FROLIC. The music at the same moment struck up *Yankee Doodle*, and nine cheers expressed the feelings of the company.

* A sentiment given by the late Commodore Decatur at a similar entertainment, when his two sons Stephen and James were present.

7. The Memory of those Brave Tars, who have nobly fallen in acquiring glory to the American navy.—Glee, *Hull's Victory*.

8. The army of the United States.—Duett, *All's Well*.

9. Commerce—the Parent of civilization—the Protectress of the arts—the Supporter of national greatness.—3 cheers. Glee, *We be three poor Mariners*.

10. Our Maritime Rights—Let our government furnish the means, and our gallant tars stand ready to maintain them.—3 cheers. Song, *Decatur's Victory*.

11. The Memory of Washington—"First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."—Drank standing.

Round—Wind gentle evergreen and form a shade,
Around the tomb where Washington is laid.

12. The spirit of patriotism—May it always control the spirit of party.—Song, *Our Country's our Ship*.

13. The Cause of Liberty throughout the world—May free nations respect the rights of others, while they vindicate their own.—Glee, *Here's a health to all good Lasses*.

Sailor's Dinner.

New York, January 8.

The gallant seamen of the frigate *United States*, to the number of about 400, were landed yesterday at the New-Slip, all very neatly dressed; and, preceded by a committee of the Corporation, marched in procession to the City Hotel in Broadway, where they partook of an excellent dinner in the assembly room, which was decorated in the same manner as at the grand naval dinner given on Tuesday the 29th ult. The boatswain of the frigate presided and did the honours of the table very respectably.

During the procession the American colours were displayed, a complete band of music attended, the streets were crowded with citizens, and loud bursts of applause to the gallant defenders of the country, were echoed and re-echoed from every quarter.

After the procession had entered the assembly room, the following address was delivered by *John Vanderbilt, jun. esq.* a member of the corporation.

"Brave American Tars!

"The Corporation of the city of New-York have ordered you this entertainment. It is given as a tribute to your valor, displayed in the capture of the British frigate *Macedonian*.

"Behold yonder miniature of your gallant achievement. See yourselves entwined in wreaths of laurels with the brave *HULL* and *JONES* and their valiant crews. Emblems of our gratitude—tokens of honour, which alone belong to the brave.

"The burst of applause, which resounds from Georgia to Maine, and the shout of your victory, proclaimed in the castle and the cottage, cause us to mingle our emotions of joy with the voice of every true American, and hail you here as welcome guests.

"The mistress of the ocean, boasting of her power, challenging to single combat, and confident of her superiority, has thrice been vanquished!

"You have taught her a lesson, that coming in contact with the hearts of *Yankee oak*, they were not encountering the vassals of an European tyrant.

"Remember then, ye *valiant tars*, that you have been rocked in freedom's cradle,—enlisted voluntarily under your country's banners. Not torn, by a merciless press gang, from your wives and children, and dear connexions—but, fired with an ardent zeal for glory, engaged to assert the rights of your injured country, and punish the *haughty foe*, who dare arrogate to themselves *rights* inherent to us, by the laws of nations, the laws of nature and of nature's God.

"You have nobly vindicated your country's honour on the ocean—you have added new laurels to her fame, and your country receives it as a pledge that you are resolved to support her rights; and that her flag shall never be *tarnished by cowardice*, nor *struck* while there is a *shot in the locker*.

"The laurels thus obtained by your bravery, shall ever be green in the remembrance of every true American; and whilst under the command of a *Decatur*, whose tried valor and skill are manifest, not only in the late glorious conflict, but also, who made the bloody Turk douse his colours in disgrace, you will always be sure of victory.

"Go on, then, as you have begun, in the path of valor and duty. Your country's reward is at hand; and may every *American tar*, animated by your example and success, go and do likewise."

To this address the Boatswain replied in the following terms,—

"In behalf of my shipmates I return our sincere thanks to the Corporation of the City of New York, for the honor they have this day done us. REST ASSURED THAT IT WILL BE ALWAYS OUR WISH TO DESERVE THE GOOD OPINION OF OUR COUNTRYMEN."

When the boatswain had finished his reply, his shipmates in token of their approbation, made the room ring with three hearty cheers.

At this moment the transparent paintings exhibiting our three glorious naval victories, were suddenly displayed by the furling of the canvass, which had before concealed them. It is impossible for pen to describe the effect which it had upon the minds of our astonished sailors; their admiration was expressed by repeated huzzas, and enthusiastic acclamations. Silence was in a few minutes restored by the boatswain's whistle, when the whole crew, to the number of 400 and upwards, commenced their attack upon an excellent dinner, which was soon demolished, and in such a manner as left no room to doubt "that they could have done much more, if more had been required."

After dinner, silence being piped for, the president gave the following toast:

American Ships all over the Ocean.—three cheers.

Com. Decatur shortly afterwards entered the room accompanied by his first lieut. Mr. Allen, and was received by the seamen in a manner that evinced the affection and delight with which they beheld their brave commander.—After remaining a few minutes, the commodore gave as a toast,

"Free Trade and no Impressment."—9 cheers.

By Mr. Allen—"Captains JONES and HULL and their brave Crews"—9 cheers.

After the commodore retired, the president gave,
Commodore Decatur and Mr. Allen.—9 cheers.

A variety of volunteer toasts were given by different seamen in true nautical style, but with such quick succession, that we could only note the following, which we give verbatim:

The Corporation of the city of New York, the Orator of the day, and all the pretty Girls who like *Yankee* tars—May our frigates soon be turned into seventy-fours, with Decatur, Hull, and Jones at their head.—9 cheers.

Our excellent armies—May the thunder of their cannon blow the powder out of the touchholes of the Governor of Quebec.—9 cheers.

The Wooden Walls of Old England—May they serve as a turn-pike road to American glory.—9 cheers.

Withered be the arm—Palsied be the head, that will not defend the rights of his country.—9 cheers.

Officers and men—May each American hero receive his pay when he has earned it.—3 cheers.

May bold *Decatur* prove the protector of the raging main.—6 cheers.

May we never feel want, and never want feeling for our countrymen.—9 cheers.

AMERICAN TARS—They carry their protection at the mouths of their cannon.—3 cheers.

Captain *Jones* in the *Wasp*—Which requires English seventy-fours to take an American sloop of war.—9 cheers.

Success to the frigate United States, and plenty of prize money.—9 cheers.

The American Eagle—May its wings cover the ocean, and its claws grab the ships of the king of England.—9 cheers.

At six o'clock, at the request of the managers of the theatre, these jolly tars proceeded in a body to that place of amusement, where the pit had been exclusively devoted to their accommodation; and where they conducted themselves with the utmost decorum; yet exhibiting the honest enthusiasm peculiar to the true sailor, which many parts of the representation were calculated to call forth.

Philadelphia, February 5, 1813.

Naval Dinner

IN HONOUR OF COMMODORE STEPHEN DECATUR.

"In battle brave;
But still serene in all the stormy wave,
Like Heaven above the clouds! and after fight
As merciful and kind to vanquished foes,
As a forgiving God!"

Yesterday, a splendid entertainment was given to this meritorious and gallant officer, at Renshaw's hotel, Market street. The company, which was very numerous, and comprised characters of the first estimation in the city, assembled at 5 o'clock, and at about half after 5,

sat down to a most sumptuous and elegant repast. Chief Justice Tilghman, General Gurney, the Mayor of the city, and Alexander J. Dallas, esq. were the presiding officers of the day, who were supported in its duties by the following gentlemen, acting as a committee of arrangement, viz. George Latimer, Daniel Smith, John C. Stocker, George Harrison, Charles J. Ingersoll, Charles Ross, Joseph Hopkinson, Horace Binney, Thomas W. Francis, Daniel W. Coxe, Thomas Cadwallader.

During the banquet, and throughout the evening, the company were gratified with the performances of a full and excellent band of music, which added considerably to the exhilaration of the occasion.

In addition to the toasts drawn up for the occasion, the following volunteers were received with unbounded approbation :

COMMODORE DECATUR, the pride of the state of Pennsylvania.

Equal rights to all nations, and peace to the world—By the president.

The Memory of Commodore Decatur—the noble father of a gallant son—*By R. M. Lewis.*

Commodore Truxton, the naval hero of 1799 and 1800—may his services never be forgotten.

The Memory of Commodore Preble—*By P. S. Markley.*

The American Tars—*By General Wharton.*

Lieutenants Allen and Nicholson, of the frigate United States—*By A. J. Dallas, jun.*

The Memory of lieutenants Bush and Funk, who bravely fell in defence of their country—*By captain Nicholas.*

The *Wasp*—she has given the enemy a mortal sting—*By R. Bache, esq.*

National duels—May such *principals* as Decatur, Hull, and Jones always find such *seconds* as Allen, Morris, Rodgers, and Biddle—*By A. J. Dallas.*

The *impressed American seamen*: may the chain shot discharged by their brethren, burst the chain of their bondage—*By Mr. Cooper.*

May the American Eagle make the British Lion crouch, and that insolent nation feel the weight of our thirteen stripes until she shall be disposed to do us justice—*By Guy Bryan.*

May the Genius of freedom stand centinel on the watch tower of liberty, and hail Columbia with "*All Well*"—*By Mr. Markoe.*

Our Country, free, sovereign and independent, as declared in 1776 by America, and acknowledged by Britain in 1783—May she become a wilderness rather than submit to any nation on earth—*By General Barker.*

"Rotten masts"—The bulwark of Old England is worm-eaten at last—may our Yankee Captains, like true sailors, help it to *new spars*—*By M. Matthews.*

The Genius of America—May she ever lead her sons to victory—*By Dr. Hurst.*

Commodore Decatur gave—The City of Philadelphia, liberal and patriotic; her sons have reason to be proud of the place of their nativity.

The interior of the room was handsomely decorated with naval ornaments; and the front of the house was elegantly illuminated by va-

regated lamps, exhibiting in large characters the name of DECATUR surmounting a full length transparent likeness of the commodore. The concourse of spectators was immense, and in the course of the evening was increased by the arrival of a procession bearing lights and emblems, who gave several hearty cheers, and moved through the city.

The company, fascinated by the occasion, and the hilarity it produced, separated at a late hour.

An officer of the frigate *United States*, speaking of this victory, says, "I am aware it will be said, the *Macedonian* is a little ship, with five guns less than you, and a hundred men less, and carries lighter metal, &c.—Well, all this is true; she is inferior in all these: But she is just such a ship as the English have achieved all their single ship victories in. 'Twas in such a ship that Sir *Robert Barlow* took the *Africaine*—that Sir *Michael Seymour* took the *Brune*, and afterwards the *Neimen*—that Captain *Milne* took the *Vengeance*; Captain *Cook*, *la Forte*; Captain *Lavie*, *le Guerrier*; Captain *Romley*, the *Venus*, and God knows how many others. She is in tonnage, men, and guns, such a ship as the English prefer to all others; and have, till the *Guerrier's* loss, always thought a match for any single decked ship afloat. You will observe, the ship was just out of dock,—her masts were better than the *Guerrier's*.—She had taken no prizes,—her complement was full. She was not built of fir, thirty years ago, as was said of that ship; but of the best English oak, two years since."

Honour to the Brave.

LEGISLATURE OF THE UNITED STATES.

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the President of the United States be, and he is hereby requested to present to Captain HULL of the frigate *Constitution*, Captain DECATUR of the frigate *United States*, and Captain JONES of the sloop of war *Wash*, each a gold medal, with suitable emblems and devices; and a silver medal, with like emblems and devices, to each commissioned officer of the aforesaid vessels, in testimony of the high sense entertained by Congress of the gallantry, good conduct and services of the captains, officers and crews of the aforesaid vessels in their respective conflicts with the British frigates the *Guerrier* and the *Macedonian*, and the sloop of war *Frolic*: And the President is also requested to present a silver medal, with like emblems and devices, to the nearest male relative of Lieutenant *Bush*, and one to the nearest male relative of Lieutenant *Funk*, in testimony of the gallantry and merit of these deceased officers, in whom their country has sustained a loss much to be regretted.

And be it further resolved, That the President of the United States be, and he hereby is requested, to present to Lieutenant ELLIOTT of the navy of the United States, an elegant sword, with suitable em-

blems and devices, in testimony of the just sense entertained by Congress of his gallantry and good conduct in boarding and capturing the British brigs *Detroit* and *Caledonia*, while anchored under the protection of Fort Erie.

Approved and signed by the President, Jan. 29, 1813.

LEGISLATURE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Whereas, the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entertains a high sense of the distinguished skill and gallantry displayed by the officers and crews of the ships *United States* and *Wasp*, in the late victories over a powerful enemy, and looks with peculiar pride on the share which her native sons have had in these illustrious events! To express these sentiments to the world, and at the same time to bestow on them the most grateful reward of valour, the public approbation of their fellow citizens, therefore,

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, That the Governor be, and he is hereby requested to present the thanks of this Commonwealth, to Commodore STEPHEN DECATUR, of the frigate *United States*, and to Lieutenant JAMES BIDDLE, of the ship *Wasp*, for their distinguished gallantry and skill in the late engagements; and likewise to procure for a present to each of them, in the name of this Commonwealth, an appropriate Sword, the expense of which shall not exceed four hundred dollars.

Approved and signed by the Governor, the 16th day of February, 1813.

LEGISLATURE OF MARYLAND.

November Session, 1812.

Resolved, that the Governor of this state be and he is hereby requested to address, in the name of the State of Maryland, letters to the following named officers of the Navy of the United States, expressive of the very high sense entertained of the intrepidity, gallantry, good conduct and services of themselves and crews in their several engagements with the enemy, in which they supereminently distinguished themselves.

To CAPTAIN HULL and LIEUTENANT MORRIS, late of the United States' frigate *Constitution*, in the attack, defeat and capture of the British frigate *Guerrier*, unprecedented in naval history.

To CAPTAIN JONES and LIEUTENANT BIDDLE, of the late United States' sloop of war *Wasp*, in the capture of the British sloop of war *Frolic*, of superior force.

To CAPTAIN DECATUR, of the United States' frigate *United States*, in the victory obtained over, and capture of the British frigate *Macedonian*.

CITY OF PHILADELPHIA.

In Common Council, Dec. 14, 1812.

The Select and Common Councils of the city of Philadelphia, partaking in the general sentiment of admiration for the splendid achieve-

ment of their distinguished fellow citizen, Commodore STEPHEN DECATUR, in the capture of the British frigate *Macedonian*, by the frigate *United States*, under his command, do therefore resolve, as a tribute of respect for his prowess and ability, that an elegant sword, of American manufacture, be presented to him in the name of the citizens of Philadelphia.

Resolved also, That the thanks of the Select and Common Councils of the city of Philadelphia, be presented to the officers and crew of the said frigate for their gallant and meritorious conduct.

Resolved, That a joint committee of two members from each council, in conjunction with the mayor, be requested to cause the said resolution to be carried into effect.

Select council appointed Messrs. Read and Latimer—Common council concurred, and appointed Messrs. Mulloyny and Liberty Browne.

Philadelphia, January 22, 1813.

SIR—We have the honour to forward to you the enclosed resolutions, of the Select and Common Councils of the city of Philadelphia, by which you will perceive they have ordered, that an elegant sword of American manufacture, be presented you in the name of the citizens of Philadelphia, accompanied by their thanks to the officers and crew of the frigate *United States*, under your command, for their gallantry and conduct, in the capture of the British frigate *Macedonian*.

It is truly gratifying, Sir, to the committee who were appointed in conjunction with the Mayor to carry these resolutions into effect, to accompany their transmission with expressions of the high satisfaction they feel, in so pleasing a duty, having devolved upon them. A transaction so gallant and meritorious, as the capture of the *Macedonian* by an American frigate, would under any circumstances of our country be truly grateful to us. But on the present occasion, we cannot avoid associating with it the reflection that this heroic achievement has been accomplished by a native citizen of Philadelphia, and at a time when our naval establishment, is springing from the cradle of its infancy. At a moment so interesting, the example you have set of devotion to your country cannot be without its usefulness, and must necessarily tend further to develop those naval talents, for which America is so pre-eminently distinguished.

Should the public service allow you a short visit to your native place, the committee will feel an additional pleasure in presenting to you in person, the above testimonial of their consideration and respect. We are, with sentiments of high respect, Sir, your obedient servants,

JOHN BARKER, Mayor.

JOHN READ,

THOMAS LATIMER,

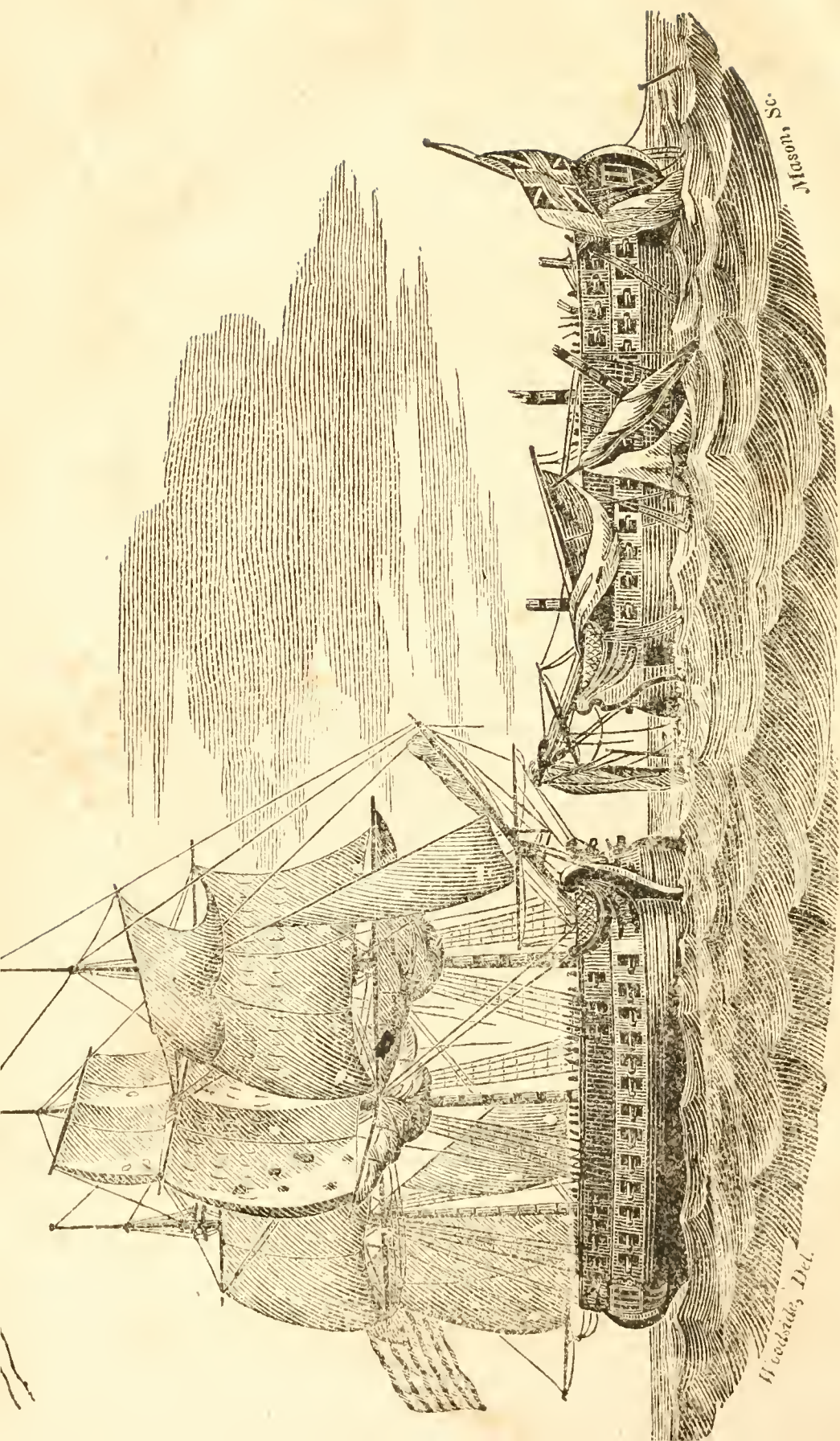
Committee of Select Council.

JOHN MULLOWNY,

LIBERTY BROWNE,

Committee of Common Council.





CONSTITUTION AND JAVA.

CONSTITUTION AND JAVA.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES.

Monday, February 22.

To the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States.

I lay before congress a letter with accompanying documents from Captain *Bainbridge*, now commanding the United States frigate "the *Constitution*" reporting his capture and destruction of the British frigate "*Java*." The circumstances and the issue of this combat afford another example of the professional skill and heroic spirit which prevail in our naval service. The signal display of both by Captain *Bainbridge*, his officers and crew, command the highest praise. This being the second instance in which the condition of the captured ship, by rendering it *impossible* to get her into port, has barred a contemplated reward for successful valor. I recommend to the consideration of congress the equity and propriety of a general provision allowing in such cases, both past and future, a fair proportion of the value which would accrue to the captors on the safe arrival and sale of the prize.

JAMES MADISON.

United States' frigate *Constitution*,
St. Salvador, Jan. 3, 1813.

Sir,—I have the honour to inform you that on the 29th ult. at 2 P. M., in south lat. 13 6, and west long. 38, about 10 leagues distance from the coast of Brazil, I fell in with and captured his B. M. frigate *Java*, of 49 guns and upwards of 400 men, commanded by Captain *Lambert*, a very distinguished officer. The action lasted 1 hour 55 minutes, in which time the enemy was completely dismasted, not having a spar of any kind standing. The loss on board the *Constitution*, was 9 killed and 25 wounded, as per enclosed list. The enemy had 60 killed and 101 wounded certainly, (among the latter Captain *Lambert*, mortally) but by the enclosed letter, written on board this ship, by one of the officers of the *Java*, and accidentally found, it is evident that the enemy's wounded must have been much greater than as above stated, and who must have died of their wounds previously to their being removed. The letter states 60 killed and 170 wounded.

For further details of the action I beg leave to refer you to the enclosed extracts from my Journal. The *Java* had, in addition to her own crew, upwards of one hundred supernumerary officers and seamen to join the British ships of war in the East Indies: also lieutenant general *Hislop*, appointed to the command of Bombay; major Walker and captain Wood of his staff, and captain Marshall, master and commander in the British Navy, going to the East Indies to take command of a sloop of war there.

Should I attempt to do justice by representation to the brave and good conduct of all my officers and crew during the action, I should

fail in the attempt—therefore suffice it to say, that the whole of their conduct was such as to merit my highest encomiums. I beg leave to recommend the officers particularly to the notice of the government, as also the unfortunate seamen who were wounded, and the families of those brave men who fell in the action.

The great distance from our own coast and the perfect wreck we made the enemy's frigate, forbade every idea of attempting to take her to the United States—I had therefore no alternative but burning her, which I did on the 31st ult. after receiving all the prisoners and their baggage, which was very hard work, only having one boat left out of eight, and not one left on board the *Java*.

On blowing up the frigate *Java*, I proceeded to this place, where I have landed all the prisoners on their parole to return to England, and there remain until regularly exchanged, and not to serve in their professional capacities in any place, or in any manner whatsoever against the United States of America, until their exchange shall be effected.

I have the honor to be, &c.

(Signed)

W. BAINBRIDGE.

To the Secretary of the Navy.

List of killed and wounded on board the Constitution.

KILLED—Jonas Ongrain, seaman, Joseph Adams, do. Patrick Conner, do. Barney Hart, do. John Cheeves,* do. Mark Snow, do. John D. Allen, do. Wm. Cooper, do. Thomas Hanson, private marine.

WOUNDED—Wm. Bainbridge, commander, severely; John C. Aylwin,† lieut. do.; Chas. F. Waldo, master's mate. do.; Peter Woodbury,

* John Cheeves was mortally wounded in the late action with the *Java*. Whilst lying on the deck, apparently dying, the word was passed the enemy had struck. He raised himself up with one hand, gave three cheers, fell back and expired! Heroic specimen of the genuine patriotism of American tars! He had a brother killed in the same action. We understand they have left an aged and helpless mother at Marblehead who depended entirely on the fruits of their industry for a subsistence. [*Bost. Chron.*] ☞ See conclusion of Account of Dinner.

† Died, at sea, January 28, on board the United States frigate *Constitution*, of wounds received in the action with the *Java*, lieutenant JOHN CUSHING AYLWIN, of the United States navy. He entered the service about the time war was declared, as a sailing master, and was promoted to a lieutenant for his gallant conduct in the action with the *Guerrier*. He was an officer of great merit, much esteemed by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. In him his country has suffered great loss. He had seen much of the world, and improved his opportunities of observation—possessed a strong mind, and a benevolent disposition.

In the action with the *Guerrier*, he stood on an elevated situation by the side of his comrades, Morris and Bush, at the time the two vessels came in contact, and was wounded in the left shoulder by a musket ball. In the late action he commanded the fore-castle division; and his deliberate bravery and marked coolness throughout the contest, gained him the admiration of his commander and all who had an opportunity of witnessing it. When boarders were called to repel boarders, he mounted the quarter deck hammock cloths; and, in the act of firing his pistol at the enemy, he received a ball through the same shoulder. Notwithstanding the serious nature of his wound he continued at his post until the enemy struck. A few days after the action, although labouring under considerable debility, and the most excruciating pain, he left his bed and repaired to quarters, when an engagement was expected with a ship, which afterwards proved to be the *Hornet*. He bore his pain with great and unusual fortitude, and expired without a groan.

quarter master, do.; John Clements, seaman, do.; Joseph P. Cheeves, do. do.; Nich. Vintram, do. slightly; Wm. Long, do. dangerously; Stephen Webb, do. do.; Reuben Sanders, do. do.; Joseph Ward, do. severely; Wm. Weaden, do. slightly, Enos Bateman, do. dangerously; Jas. D. Hammond, do. slightly; Pet. Evans, seaman, severely. Steven Shepherd, do. slightly; Abijah Eddy, do. do.; Philip Cook, do; do.; Wm. Brimblecon, do. severely; Samuel Brown, ordinary seaman do.; Daniel Hogan, do. do.; Thomas Williams, 3d seaman, slightly; John Voyle, do. severely; Anthony Reader, private marine, slightly; John Etwell, do. do.

(Signed)

AMOS R. EVANS, Surgeon.
R. C. LUDLOW, Purser,
W. BAINBRIDGE.

The following is a list of his B. Majesty's Military and Naval Officers and Crew paroled at St. Salvador (Brazils) by Commodore William Bainbridge, 3d January, 1813.

1 lieutenant general, 1 major, 1 captain, military officers; 1 post captain, 1 master and commandant, 5 lieutenants, 3 lieutenants of marines, 1 surgeon, 2 assisting surgeons, 1 purser, 15 midshipmen, 1 gunner, 1 boatswain, 1 master, 1 carpenter, 2 captains clerks, 38; and 323 petty officers, seamen, marines and boys, exclusive of 9 Portuguese seamen liberated and given up to the governor of St. Salvador, and 3 passengers, private characters, whom the Commodore did not consider prisoners of war, and permitted them to land without any restraint.

Extract from Commodore Bainbridge's Journal.

Tuesday December 29, 1812—At 9 A. M. discovered two strange sails on the weather bow. At 10 discovered the strange sails to be ships: one of them stood in for the land, and the other stood off shore, in a direction towards us. At 10 45, A. M. we tacked ship to the northward and westward, and stood for the sail standing towards us; at 11 A. M. tacked to the southward and eastward, haled up the mainsail and took in the royals. At 11 30, made the private signal for the day, which was not answered, and then set the mainsail and royals to draw the strange sail off from the neutral coast, and separate her from the sail in company.

Wednesday, 30th Dec. (nautical time), lat. 13, 6, S. long. 31, W. ten leagues from the coast of Brazil, commenced with clear weather and moderate breezes from E.N.E.—hoisted our ensign and pendant. At 15 minutes past meridian, the ship hoisted her colours—an English ensign, having a signal flying at main.

At 1 26, P. M. being sufficiently from the land, and finding the ship to be an English frigate, took in the mainsail and royals, tacked ship, and stood for the enemy. At 1 50, P. M. the enemy bore down with an intention of raking us, which we avoided by wearing. At 2, P. M. the enemy being within half a mile of us, and to windward, and having haled down his colours, except the union jack at the mizenmast head, induced me to give orders to the officer of the third division to fire a gun a-head of the enemy, to make him shew his colours, which being done, brought on a fire from us of the whole

broadside, on which the enemy hoisted his colours, and immediately returned our fire. A general action, with round and grape, then commenced; the enemy keeping at a much greater distance than I wished; but could not bring him to a closer action, without exposing ourselves to several rakes. Considerable manœuvres were made by both vessels to rake and avoid being raked. The following minutes were taken during the action:—

“ At 2 10, P. M. commenced the action within good grape and cannister distance, the enemy to windward, (but much farther than I wished.) At 2 30, our wheel was shot entirely away. At 2 40, determined to close with the enemy, notwithstanding his raking. Set the fore and mainsail, and luffed up close to him. At 2 50, the enemy's jibboom got foul of our mizen rigging. At 3, the head of the enemy's bowsprit and jibboom shot away by us. At 3 5, shot away the enemy's foremast by the board. At 3 15, shot away his main topmast just above the cap. At 3 40, shot away the gaff and spanker boom. At 3 55, shot away his mizen mast nearly by the board. At 4 5, having silenced the fire of the enemy completely, and his colours in the main rigging being down, we supposed he had struck,—we then haled down courses and shot ahead to repair our rigging, which was extremely cut; leaving the enemy a complete wreck: soon after discovered that the enemy's flag was still flying. Hove too to repair some of our damage. At 20 minutes past 4, the enemy's mainmast went nearly by the board. At 50 minutes past 4, wore ship and stood for the enemy. At 25 minutes past 5, got very close to the enemy in a very effectual raking position, athwart his bows, and was at the very instant of raking him, when he most prudently struck his flag—for, had he suffered the broadside to have raked him, his additional loss must have been extremely great—as he laid an unmanageable wreck upon the water.”*

* The following correspondence exhibits the character of captain Bainbridge in a light so honourable, and so well calculated to exalt the national character, that we are happy in the opportunity of giving it publicity. *Nat. Int.*

GENERAL HISLOP TO COMMODORE BAINBRIDGE.

St. Salvador, January 3, 1813.

DEAR SIR—I am justly penetrated with the fullest sense of your very handsome and kind treatment, ever since the fate of war placed me in your power, and I beg once more to renew to you my sincerest acknowledgments for the same.

Your acquiescence with my request in granting me my parole, with the officers of my staff, added to the obligations I had previously experienced, claims from me this additional tribute of my thanks. May I now finally flatter myself, that in the further extension of your generous and humane feelings, in the alleviations of the misfortunes of war, that you will have the goodness to fulfil the only wish and request I am now most anxious to see completed, by enlarging on their parole (on the same conditions you have acceded to with respect to myself) all the officers of the Java still on board your ship—a favour I shall never cease duly to appreciate by your acquiescence thereto. I have the honour to subscribe myself, dear sir, your most obliged and very humble servant.

(Signed)

T. HISLOP.

Commodore Bainbridge.

ANSWER OF COMMODORE BAINBRIDGE.

United States frigate Constitution, St. Salvador, 3d January, 1813.

DEAR SIR—I have received your letter of this date, conveying sentiments of your feelings for my treatment towards you since the fate of war placed you

in

Size of the Java.

The *Java* is rated in Steel's List a 38 gun frigate. Her real force was 28 eighteen pounders on the main deck—14 thirty-two pounders on the quarter deck—4 thirty-two pounders, and 2 large twelve pounders on the forecastle—and one shifting gun, a twenty-four pounder.

The British rate their ships from the number of guns on a particular deck; and a frigate carrying 28 eighteen pounders on her main deck, is regularly called by them a 38, which rate has frequently fifty-two mounted.

There are on board the *Constitution* some of the *Java's* shot, from which it has been ascertained, that there is scarcely three pounds difference between her eighteens and the American twenty-fours, so cal-

in my power. The kind expressions which you have been pleased to use, are justly appreciated by me, and far overbalance those common civilities shewn by me, and which are always due to prisoners. I regret that the lumbered state of my ship prevented me from making you as comfortable on board as I sincerely wished to have done. I have complied with your last request, respecting paroling all the officers of the *Java*. In doing so, your desire, in addition to my disposition to ameliorate as much as possible the situation of those officers, considerably influenced me.

Permit me to tender you (notwithstanding our respective countries are at war) assurances of sincere esteem and high respect, and to assure you that I shall feel at all times highly gratified in hearing of or from you. With fervent wishes for the recovery of the gallant captain Lambert, I have the honour to subscribe myself, very respectfully, &c.

(Signed)

WM. BAINBRIDGE.

Lieut. Gen. Hislop, of the British army.

GENERAL HISLOP TO COMMODORE BAINBRIDGE.

St. Salvador, 4th January, 1813.

DEAR SIR—Allow me once more to express my sincerest acknowledgments for this last instance of your kind attention to my wishes, by having complied with my request in behalf of the officers of the *Java*. Lieutenant Chads delivered to me your very polite and obliging letter, and be assured that I shall feel no less gratification at all times to hear of and from you than that which you are so good as to express you will derive in receiving information respecting myself.

May I request now that you will be so good as to cause to be looked for a small chest, containing articles of plate, more valuable to me on account of having been presented to me by the colony of Demarara, where I commanded for several years.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

T. HISLOP.

Commodore Bainbridge.

Lieutenant Chads presents his compliments to commodore Bainbridge, and is extremely sorry to inform him, Captain Lambert died a short time since.

St. Salvador, Monday, 11 o'clock.

COMMODORE BAINBRIDGE TO LIEUTENANT CHADS.

January 4, 1813.

Commodore Bainbridge has learnt with real sorrow the death of Captain Lambert. Though a political enemy, he could not but greatly respect him for the brave defence he made with his ship: and commodore Bainbridge takes this occasion to observe in justice to lieutenant Chads, who fought the *Java* after captain Lambert was wounded, that he did every thing for the defence of that ship which a brave and skilful officer could do, and that further resistance would have been a wanton effusion of human blood.

led; and that the thirty-two pound shot of the *Java* is heavier than the thirty-two pound shot of the *Constitution*.

The officers of the *Java*, while on board the *Constitution*, mentioned that this frigate was formerly the French ship *La Renommée*, taken off Madagascar, May 20, 1811, in company with *La Neriède*, after a severe action, by the *Phoebe*, *Astrea*, and *Galatea*. At the time of capture, the *Renommée* mounted 44 guns—the British added five guns.

Boston February, 20.

On Thursday at 12 o'clock, Commodore BAINBRIDGE landed at the long wharf from the frigate *Constitution*, amidst acclamations, and roaring of cannon from the shore. All the way from the end of the pier up to the Exchange Coffee House was decorated with colors and streamers. In State Street they were strung across from the opposite buildings, while the windows and balconies of the houses were filled with ladies, and the tops of the houses were covered with spectators and an immense crowd filled the streets, so as to render it difficult for the military escort to march. The COMMODORE was distinguished by his noble figure, and his walking uncovered. On his right hand was the pride of our navy, the veteran Com. RODGERS, and on his left, Brig. Gen. WELLES, then followed the brave Captain HULL, Col. BLAKE, and a number of officers and citizens; but the crowd was so immense that it was difficult to keep the order of procession. The band of music in the balcony of the *State bank*, and the music of the *New-England Guards* had a fine effect, especially when they struck up *Yankee doodle*. On these occasions, the *Bostonians*, notwithstanding British influence, feel themselves AMERICANS. *Bunkerhill*, *Saratoga*, *Yorktown*, and the glorious period of '76, fill their brave hearts, and make them cry out for *seventy fours*.

Dinner in honour of Commodore Bainbridge.

Boston, March 3.—Yesterday a splendid Public Dinner was given in the exchange Coffee House, to Commodore BAINBRIDGE and the officers of the United States frigate *Constitution*, for their gallant achievement in the capture of the British first rate frigate *Java*;—to which Com. Rogers, Capts. Hull and Smith, and the officers of the squadron now in our port were invited.—The procession was formed in Faneuil Hall, by Major Tilden, and was escorted amidst the applauses of our townsmen, to the Coffee House, by a battalion composed of the Boston Light Infantry and the Winslow Blues, commanded by Col Sergeant. The Hall was completely filled. The Hon. Christopher Gore presided—The Hon. Harrison G. Otis, Hon. Israel Thorndike, Arnold Welles Esq. Thomas L. Winthrop Esq. Hon. Peter C. Brooks, and Wm. Sullivan Esq. assisted as Vice-Presidents.

The entertainment was sumptuous, and the style in which it was got up did credit to Mr. Jones, who provided it.

Before sitting down to table the blessing of Almighty God was asked in a most impressive manner by the Rev. Mr. Holley.

After thanks were returned, the Hon. Mr. Gore addressed the gentlemen present on the occasion. In a very elegant and impressive

manner he displayed the high honor and distinguished benefits resulting from the brilliant achievements of our gallant heroes, and tendering to Com. Bainbridge and his officers the gratulation of the company, he proposed as a toast the health of their distinguished guest, which was drank amid plaudits that made the welkin ring—The Commodore replied in a very interesting manner; after which the following toasts were received with the highest demonstrations of pleasure and gratification.

1. Our Country—its honour is our pride—the support of its honor is our NAVY.

2. The President of the United States of America.

3. The Governor of the Commonwealth—His name indicates his character—Strong in intellect—Strong in principle—and Strong in the affection of the people.

4. The BATTLE OF THE 29TH OF DECEMBER—The sun of American glory then first beamed in the southern hemisphere—May its lustre increase through the successive periods of time, and in all the divisions of the globe.

5. The Memory of LIEUT. AYLWIN, and his companions in arms, who fell in the action with the Java—

“ When fall the brave, their brilliant doom,
Age after age shall memory keep,
And chase the darkness from the tomb.”

6. Opportunity to the brave—May the frigates President and Congress be soon rated in England as “ Seventy-fours in disguise.”

7. The gallant spirit of our Naval Chiefs—In battle, fearless—in victory, modest and humane.

8. The Memory of Washington—His spirit approves us from the skies—We will never forget that his valor and his wisdom have prepared our triumphs.

9. The American flag protected by true American blood—It will protect all who sail under it.

10. The defenceless coasts of New-England—May those whom it concerns remember, that it is treason to give harbors to our enemies.

11. Massachusetts, firm and honest—tenacious of her rights—mindful of her obligations though not disgraced—assailed, but not dismayed—disquieted, but not in despair.

12. Independent America—She wants no instruction in the Freedom of the seas from the Tyrant of the land—her gallant TARS can vindicate alone the honor of her flag—they need no insidious aid from a despot.

13. The CREW OF THE CONSTITUTION—May our country never be reluctant to spend money for those who spend their lives for us.

14. Our National Rulers—May they learn from our victories on the ocean, that the path to honorable peace, is not through the wilderness, but over the Atlantic.

15. The glory that our HULL, JONES, DECATUR and BAINBRIDGE, have brought from the Ocean, shall beam with brighter lustre, when the brave who have sought, shall share their fame.

16. *That Skill and Valor which deserve victory—that Magnanimity which commands the gratitude of the conquered.*

By *Commodore Bainbridge*—The Town of Boston, the Cradle of American Independence.

By *Commodore Rodgers*—The Citizens of the State of Massachusetts—May their patriotic spirit and hospitable feeling find a suitable return in the breasts of their countrymen.

By *Captain Hull*—The Enemy—should he attempt to enter our harbor, may he be taught that we have a Bunker hill, and Bostonians to defend it.

After the fifth toast, the President of the day announced in an affecting and eloquent address, that the money arising from the subscription which was usually appropriated to decorations, had been on this occasion reserved for the benefit of the widow *Cheeves*, who had lost in the battle with the *Java*, her only two sons, her stay and support; and he offered this to the Commodore as an apology for an omission of decorations of the hall, as had been usual, and doubted not it would be acceptable. The Commodore expressed his grateful sense of the compliment implied in the apology; and all present felt that the compliment was justly due.

Honour to the Brave.

LEGISLATURE OF MASSACHUSETTS.

In Senate, February 19.

Resolved, That the thanks of this Senate be given to Commodore WILLIAM BAINBRIDGE, and the officers and crew of the frigate *Constitution* under his command, for their brilliant achievement, in capturing and destroying his Britannic Majesty's frigate *Java*—and that the Commodore be requested to communicate the same to his officers and crew, with an assurance from this branch of the legislature, that they will hold in grateful remembrance those who fell in fighting for the essential and violated rights of their country.

Resolved, That the President of the Senate cause an attested copy of this resolution to be transmitted to Commodore *Bainbridge*.

SAMUEL DANA, *President*.

The following neat and dignified answer was returned by Commodore *Bainbridge*.

United States frigate *Constitution*,
Harbour of Boston, February 20, 1813.

"SIR—I have had the honour, through you, to receive the vote of thanks from the Senate of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to myself, officers, and crew, for capturing and destroying the British frigate *Java*.

"To merit and receive the approbation of our country, ever has, and ever will be our highest ambition.

"I am sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,

WM. BAINBRIDGE.

The Hon. SAMUEL DANA.

On motion of the Hon. Mr. Otis, it was voted, unanimously, that the answer be entered on the Journal of the Senate.

In the House of Representatives, February 13.

Whereas every event which reflects lustre upon the American name, and contributes to elevate the national character in the view of foreign powers, ought to be distinguished and honoured by the people of the United States: And whereas the brilliant victories achieved by our gallant navy since the commencement of the present war with Great Britain, are highly calculated to produce that effect, and while they demonstrate to the nation, the wisdom and patriotism of that policy which projected and created a navy, they strongly urge upon the national government, the importance of encouraging and increasing that species of defence. It becomes the representatives of the people of Massachusetts (whatever may be their opinions in relation to the present war) to testify their high approbation of the gallant and able conduct of those officers and crews of the navy, to whom the fortunate opportunities have occurred of giving reputation to the American arms, and of signalizing their own valour, enterprise, and nautical skill. Therefore,

Resolved, as the opinion of this house, That commodore *Bainbridge* and *Decatur*, captains *Hull* and *Jones*, of the United States Navy, their officers and crews, in the splendid victories by them recently obtained over the British ships of war the *Java*, *Macedonian*, *Guerrier*, and *Frolic*, and in their generous conduct to their captured enemies, have acquired for themselves a distinguished title to that consideration and applause of their fellow citizens, which is due to a heroic and able discharge of duty, and which is the legitimate reward of the brave man who devotes his life to the service of his country.

Ordered, That the Speaker be requested to communicate the above resolve with its preamble to the respective naval officers to which it has reference.

Attest,

B. POLLARD, Clerk.

An attested copy of this resolve was communicated to each of the Naval Officers mentioned, in an appropriate letter from the hon. Timothy Bigelow, Speaker of the House.

IN COMMON COUNCIL (*New York*), *March 1, 1813*.—The following resolution was proposed by Mr. *Bracket*, and unanimously adopted.

In testimony of the high sense entertained by the Common Council, of the gallantry and skill of Commodore WM. BAINBRIDGE, and his officers and crew, on board the United States' frigate *Constitution*, in the late capture and destruction of his Britannic majesty's frigate, the *Java*; whereby new laurels have been acquired by our gallant navy; and a new instance afforded of the practical utility of that kind of defence, for the protection and encouragement of the important commercial interests of our country—

Therefore Resolved, That the *freedom* of the city be presented to Commodore BAINBRIDGE, in a golden box; and that his *Portrait* be obtained, and set up in the gallery of portraits, belonging to this city; and that the thanks of the Common Council be presented to his officers and crew, who were engaged in this achievement, so honourable to themselves and the nation.

EPITOME OF THE NAVAL VICTORIES,
AND A BRIEF SKETCH OF THE PUBLIC TESTIMONIALS OF RESPECT
OFFERED TO OUR GALLANT OFFICERS AND SEAMEN.

[The following article is so necessary to the completion of this publication, and is so highly interesting, that we offer no apology for giving it entire. Though there will be some repetition, yet it notices many public testimonials of respect that had escaped our attention; and it exhibits all we *have given* in so comprehensive a view that the whole is seen at a glance.]

FROM THE AURORA.

To commemorate a new and important era in the annals of the United States, an event highly gratifying to every American, and which the historian of this country will record with the most lively exultation, I beg leave to submit to the perusal of my fellow citizens the subjoined epitome of the naval victories that have taken place since the commencement of the war against Great Britain, and a brief sketch of the public testimonials of respect offered to our gallant officers and seamen, all of whom have crowned themselves with never fading laurels.

The statements exhibit a fair narration of facts, taken altogether from *official documents*, and so far as information can be obtained, that of the engagements is even acknowledged by the enemy as perfectly correct in all its parts. They give unequivocal evidence of the bravery and skill of our gallant little navy, who have advanced the honor of their country to the very zenith of glory, and produced a glow of naval ardor and enthusiasm, which I am satisfied can never know of diminution. They also prove that we stand equally unrivalled in that high national character and feeling which constitutes the great strength and grandeur of a nation.—Here our liberality has been often questioned, and by none more than these same vanquished Britons—they have even made it a subject fit for their amusement and ridicule. How severely painful to their feelings then must it be, to see that they are chosen as the very instruments to produce conviction of their own errors, and how grateful ought they to feel to those who have placed them in the path of honest truth.

The splendid achievements of our sons of the ocean have already within a few months, in every instance where opportunity occurred, wrested from the arrogant self-styled invincible mistress of the seas, a naval trophy, nor can the naval records of any country on earth produce such examples of complete discomfitures of an enemy—discomfitures which their own papers inform us have caused in their minds the “most mortifying reflections” and “most serious apprehensions.”

To dwell on the distinguished services of our brave tars, who have absolutely given birth to new hopes and feelings, is indeed a theme highly cheering to the hearts of every American, nor is it less encouraging to witness that valor and good conduct does not in this country go unnoticed, but on the contrary calls forth a large share of highly respectable attention and honourable reward.

NEPTUNE.

Abstract of Actions fought between ships of war of the United States and Great Britain, since the commencement of the war.

<i>Date.</i>	<i>Place of Action.</i>	<i>Vessels.</i>	<i>Commanders.</i>	<i>Guns rated.</i>	<i>Guns mounted.</i>	<i>Men killed.</i>	<i>Men wounded.</i>	<i>British killed.</i>	<i>Brit. wounded.</i>
Aug. 19, 1812	Lat. 41 42 N. long. 55 48 W.	Constitution Guerrrier	Isaac Hull, James R. Dacres	44 34 38 49	7	15	62		
Aug. 13, 1812	Banks of Newfoundland	Essex Alert	David Porter T. Laughtaine	32 44 16 22	5	5	3		
Oct. 18, 1812	Lat. 37 N. long. 67 W.	Wasp Frolic	Jacob Jones T. Whinyates	16 18 18 22	5	5	45		
Oct. 25, 1812	Lat. 29 N. long. 29 30 W.	United States Macedonian	Stephen Decatur John Garden	44 54 38 49	5	7	68		
Dec. 29, 1812	Lat. 13 S. long. 38 W.	Constitution Java	W. Bainbridge — Lambert	44 54 38 49	9 25	60 101			
Feb. 24, 1813	Off Demarara River	Hornet Peacock	James Lawrence William Peake	16 18 18 20	1	2	33		
				27 46	141	312			

Result and Remarks.

Guerrrier captured after a close action within pistol shot, of 30 minutes, completely dismantled, in a sinking state, could not be sent in and was burnt. Alert, captured after 8 m. firing, with 7 feet water in her hold and much cut to pieces, sent in and arrived at N. York. Frolic, captured after a close action of 45 m. and by boarding, recaptured 2 hours after by the Poitiers of 74 guns. Macedonian, captured after an action of 1h. 30m. sent in and arrived at N. York, the United States could not bring the Macedonian to close action. Java, with her full complement of men and upwards of 100 supernumerary officers and seamen, captured after an action of 1 h. 55 m. completely dismantled, even her bowsprit shot away and so cut to pieces as to make it necessary to burn her. Peacock, 130 men, captured and sunk in an action of 15 m. The number of killed on board the Peacock could not be ascertained. Nine of the wounded, and three of the Americans who were endeavouring to relieve them, went down with the vessel.

RECAPITULATION.

American loss—killed 27—wounded 46
 British loss—killed 150—wounded 312

Difference	123	266—together 389
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A brief statement of the testimonials of public respect tendered to captain I. HULL, officers and crew, of the *Constitution*; captain J. JONES, officers and crew, of the *Wasp*; commodore S. DECATUR, officers and crew, of the *United States*; and commodore W. BAINBRIDGE, officers and crew, of the *Constitution*.

To captain I. HULL, officers and crew of the Constitution for the capture of the British frigate Guerrier.

The congress of the United States voted \$50,000 and their thanks to captain *Hull*, officers and crew—also a gold medal to captain *Hull*, and silver medals to each of the officers, with proper devices, emblematic of the victory.

The citizens of Philadelphia subscribed an elegant piece of plate to captain *Hull*, and a piece of plate to *C. Morris*, first lieutenant. The young men of the society of Friends, at Philadelphia, subscribed to the relatives of those who were killed.

The common council of New York voted a public dinner and the freedom of the city, in a gold box, to captain *Hull*, and thanks to the officers and crew.

The citizens of New York subscribed a public dinner to captain *Hull*.

The order of Cincinnati admitted captain *Hull* an honorary member of their society.

The legislature of New York voted their thanks to captain *Hull*, officers and crew.

The councils of Albany voted the freedom of the city to captain *Hull*, and thanks to officers and crew.

The councils of Savannah voted their thanks to captain *Hull*, officers and crew.

The citizens of Charleston, S. C. subscribed a handsome piece of plate to captain *Hull*.

The house of representatives of Massachusetts voted their thanks to captain *Hull*, officers and crew.

The inhabitants of Portland subscribed an elegant sword to lieutenant *Wadsworth*.

The citizens of Boston subscribed a public dinner to captain *Hull* and officers.

To captain J. JONES, officers and crew of the Wasp, for the capture of the British sloop of war Frolic.

The congress of the United States voted \$25,000 and their thanks to captain *Jones*, officers and crew, also a gold medal to captain *Jones*, and silver medals to each of the officers with proper devices, emblematic of the victory.

The citizens of Philadelphia subscribed an elegant sword and a public dinner to captain *Jones* and a sword to each of the lieutenants.

The legislature of Pennsylvania voted an elegant sword to lieutenant *Biddle*.

The common council of New York voted the freedom of the city and an elegant sword to captain *Jones*, as also a public dinner, and thanks to officers and crew.

The citizens of New York subscribed a public dinner.

The legislature of New York voted their thanks to captain *Jones*, officers and crew.

The house of representatives of Massachusetts voted their thanks to captain *Jones*, officers and crew.

The order of Cincinnati at New York, admitted captain *Jones*, an honorary member of their society.

The councils of Savannah voted their thanks to captain *Jones*, officers and crew.

The legislature of Delaware voted a superb piece of plate to captain *Jones*, and thanks to officers and crew.

To commodore S. DECATUR, officers and crew of the United States for the capture of the British frigate Macedonian.

The congress of the United States, voted their thanks to commodore *Decatur*, officers and crew—also a gold medal to commodore *Decatur*, and silver medals to each of the officers, with proper devices emblematic of the victory.

The legislature of Pennsylvania voted their thanks and an elegant sword to commodore *Decatur*.

The councils of Philadelphia voted an elegant sword to commodore *Decatur*, and thanks to officers and crew.

The citizens of Philadelphia subscribed a public dinner.

A township laid out adjoining Northumberland county line, to be called *Decatur* township.

The legislature of New York voted thanks to commodore *Decatur*, officers and crew.

The common council of New York voted a public dinner, and the freedom of the city in a gold box to commodore *Decatur*—that his portrait be procured and set up in the gallery of portraits belonging to the city—that a public dinner be given to all the crew of the ship, and thanks to commodore *Decatur*, officers and crew.

The managers of the theatre at New York, invited all the crew of the ship to the theatre, and appropriated the pit for their accommodation.

The citizens of New York subscribed a public dinner to commodore *Decatur*.

The order of the Cincinnati at New York, admitted commodore *Decatur* an honorary member of their society.

The corporation of New London presented their thanks to commodore *Decatur*, officers and crew.

The councils of Savannah voted their thanks to commodore *Decatur*, officers and crew.

The house of representatives of Massachusetts voted their thanks to commodore *Decatur*, officers and crew.

The legislature of Virginia voted an elegant sword to commodore

Decatur, and swords to lieutenant *W. H. Allen*, and lieutenant *J. B. Nicholson*.

To commodore *W. BAINBRIDGE*, officers and crew of the *Constitution*, for the capture of the British frigate *Java*.

The congress of the United States voted 50,000 dollars and their thanks to commodore *Bainbridge*, officers and crew—also a gold medal to commodore *Bainbridge*, and silver medals to each of the officers, with proper devices emblematic of the victory.

The citizens of Philadelphia subscribed an elegant piece of plate to commodore *Bainbridge*.

The legislature of New York voted their thanks to commodore *Bainbridge*, officers and crew.

The citizens of Boston subscribed a public dinner to commodore *Bainbridge* and officers.

The senate and house of representatives of Massachusetts voted their thanks to commodore *Bainbridge*, officers and crew.

LIST OF THE NAVY OF THE UNITED STATES.

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Guns.</i>	<i>Commanders.</i>	<i>Names.</i>	<i>Guns.</i>	<i>Commanders.</i>
United States	44	<i>Decatur</i> .	Essex	32	<i>Porter</i> .
Constitution	44	<i>Bainbridge</i> .	Adams	32	<i>Morris</i> .
President	44	<i>Rodgers</i> .	Ship John Adams	20	<i>Ludlow</i> .
Macedonian	38	<i>Jones</i> .	Alert	20	
Congress	36	<i>Smith</i> .	Hornet	18	<i>Lawrence</i> *
Chesapeake	36	<i>Evans</i> .	Brig Argus	16	<i>Sinclair</i> .
Constellation	36	<i>Stewart</i> .	Syren	16	
New York	36	(repairing).	Oneida	16	<i>Woolsey</i> .
Boston	36	(repairing).	Enterprise	14	<i>Blakeney</i> .

Besides the above, commodore *Chauncey* has under his command several small vessels on the lakes. There are also a number of small vessels at different stations, and from 160 to 180 gun boats.

* Appointed to the command of the *Constitution*, in place of captain *Bainbridge*, who is to superintend the building of a seventy-four.

SONGS AND ODES.



INVOCATION.

Tune—"Banish sorrow."

Comrades, join the flag of glory,
Cheerly tread the *deck* of fame,
Earn a place in future story,
Seek and win a *warrior's* name.
Yankee tars can laugh at dangers:
While the roaring mountain wave
Teems with carnage—they are strangers
To a deed that is not brave.
May our banner'd stars, as ever,
Splendidly o'er freemen burn,
Till the *night* of war is over,
Till the *dawn* of peace return.

IMPROMPTU.

On the capture of the Guerrier.

Hark, hark! o'er ocean's subject wave,
Wafted by th' enamour'd gale,
The loud chorus of the brave,
"Columbia's sons prevail."
List! you'll hear our hero's voice,
Courage breathes in every breath,
Hull! who gives the only choice,
"Instant victory or death."
"Rush like lightning on the foe;
Gall them with incessant fire,
Board and conquer at a blow,
Board and conquer, or expire."
Loud and louder peals the roar,
Swift and certain is their aim;
The ocean's red with gallant gore;
High it blazons with their fame.
Hush! a freeman's dying groan!
Be the flag a moment furl'd,
But valor ne'er is overthrown—
He's immortal in each world.
Warriors! smile upon your wounds;
See our MORRIS fight and bleed;
Your applauding country sounds,
"Love and glory are your need."
Shout! the British lion's fall!
Shout! the star-flag streams along!
Mercy! is the Briton's call,
Victory! Columbia's song!

ODE sung at the dinner given to the officers of the United States frigate Constitution, after the victory over the British frigate Guerrier.

Tune—"Ye Mariners of England."

Britannia's gallant streamers,
Float proudly o'er the tide;
And fairly wave Columbia's stripes,
In battle, side by side;
And ne'er did bolder foemen meet,
Where ocean's surges pour.
O'er the tide now they ride,
While the bellowing thunders roar,
While the cannon's fire is flashing fast,
And the bell'wing thunders roar.

When Yankee meets the Britain,
Whose blood congenial flows,
By Heav'n created to be friends,
By fortune render'd foes;
Hard then must be the battle fray,
Ere well the fight is o'er.
Now they ride, side by side,
While the bell'wing thunders roar,
While the cannon's fire is flashing fast,
And the bell'wing thunders roar.

Still, still for noble England,
Bold DACRES' streamers fly;
And, for Columbia, gallant HULL's,
As proudly and as high.
Nor louder rings the battle din,
More thick the volumes pour,
Still they ride, side by side,
While the bell'wing thunders roar,
While the cannon's fire is flashing fast,
And the bell'wing thunders roar.

Why lulls Britannia's thunder,
That waked the wat'ry war?
Why stays that gallant Guerrier,
Whose steamer wav'd so fair?
That steamer drinks the ocean's wave!
That warrior's fight is o'er!
Still they ride, side by side,
While Columbia's thunders roar,
While her cannon's fire is flashing fast
And her Yankee thunders roar.

Hark! 'tis the Briton's lee gun!
Ne'er bolder warrior kneel'd!
And ne'er to gallant mariners

Did brave seamen yield.
Proud be the sires, whose hardy boys
Then fell, to fight no more;
With the brave, mid the wave,
When the cannon's thunder roar,
Their spirits then shall trim the blast,
And swell the thunder's roar.

Vain were the cheers of Britons,
Their hearts did vainly swell,
Where virtue, skill and bravery,
With gallant MORRIS fell.
That heart, so well in battle tri'd.
Along the Moorish shore,
Again o'er the main,
When Columbia's thunders roar,
Shall prove its Yankee spirit true,
When Columbia's thunders roar.

Hence be our floating bulwarks
Those oaks our mountains yield;
'Tis mighty Heaven's plain decree—
Then take the wat'ry field!
To ocean's farthest barrier then
Your whit'ning sail shall pour;
Safe you'll ride o'er the tide,
While Columbia's thunders roar;
While her cannon's fire is flashing fast,
And her Yankee thunders roar.

*Hull's Naval Victory, or Huzza for
the Constitution.*

Tune.—*Paul Jones's Victory.*

Ye true sons of freedom, give ear to my
song,
While the praise of brave HULL I at-
tempt to prolong,
Let each bold-hearted hero now fill up
his glass,
And our favourite sentiment rapidly
pass.

CHORUS.

With our brave noble Captain, we'll still
plow the main,
We'll fight and we'll conquer again and
again.

With a fine springing breeze, our sails
we soon bent,
And with hearts full of joy to the ocean
we went,
In the fam'd *Constitution*, a tight and
stanch boat,
As ever was seen on the water afloat.
With our brave noble Captain we plow'd
the deep main,
And when he commands we are ready
again.

On the nineteenth of August, a sail we
esp'd,
We hove to, and soon she came up along
side;

The drum beat to quarters, to quarters
we run,
And each tar bravely swore to stand fast
to his gun.

Our Captain so brave as we sail'd on the
main,

Now bid us a harvest of glory to gain.

A broadside the foe quickly into us
pour'd,

We return'd 'em the favour direct on
the word,

Each heart was undaunted, no bosom
knew fear,

And we car'd not a snap for the saucy
Guerrier.

With our noble Commander we fought
on the main,

And we'll conquer with him when he
bids us again.

The balls now flew thick, and quite
warm was the play,

Their masts and their rigging we soon
shot away,

We shatter'd their hull with all possible
speed,

With our good spunky "*bull-dogs*, of true
Yankee breed."

'Twas thus with our Captain we fought
on the main,

With him a rich harvest of glory to gain.

The blood from the enemy's scuppers
ran fast,

All hopes of subduing us now were quite
past:

So they wisely concluded, "by hob or
by nob,

"That 'twas best to give o'er what they
thought a bad job."

With our true noble Captain, we'll fight
on the main,

And we hope that with him, we'll soon
conquer again.

The Britons had seldom before seen the
like,

For we rak'd 'em so clean, *they'd no
colours to strike*.

So a gun from the lee they were forc'd
to let fly,

To inform us 'they didn't quite all wish
to die.

'Twas thus with our Captain we fought
on the main,

And we're ready, brave boys, to fight
with him again.

In twenty-five minutes, the business was
done,

For they didn't quite relish such true
Yankee fun;

So we kindly receiv'd 'em on board our
good ship,

Many cursing the day when they took
their last trip.
With our brave noble Captain we'll still
plough the main,
We'll fight and we'll conquer again and
again.

Now homeward we're bound, with a fa-
voring breeze,
As full of good humour and mirth as you
please,
Each true hearted sailor partakes of the
glass,
And drinks off a health to his favourite
lass.

With our brave noble captain we've
plow'd the deep main,
With him we the laurels of glory did gain.

Now success to the good *Constitution*, a
boat,
Which her crew will defend while a
plank is afloat,
Who never will flinch, or in'duty e'er lag,
But will stick to the last by the Ameri-
can flag.

So true to our colours we'll ever remain,
And we'll conquer for freedom again and
again.

When again we shall plow o'er Neptune's
blue wave,
May honours still circle the brows of the
brave,
And should our bold foe wish to give us
a pull,

We'll show 'em the good *Constitution*
and *HULL*.

And now with three cheers ere we sail
to the main,

We will greet our brave Captain again
and again.

NEW YANKEE DOODLE.

The British long have rul'd the seas,
With haughty gasconading,
And chaunting songs, their feats to praise
While others they're degrading.

CHORUS.

Yankee doodle, fire away,
Cannon, loud as thunder,
From brave *DECATUR*, *JONES* and *HULL*,
Makes Johnny Bull knock under.

Now we can sing, and chaunt likewise,
Of Yankee skill in fighting;
Behold, *DECATUR*, with his prize,
Bold Britons now are striking.

Yankee doodle, &c.

The British thought we had not spunk
To try them on the ocean;

But since we've took, and burnt and sunk,
They've got another notion.

Yankee doodle, &c.

They'll find they've not Monsier to meet,
But Yankee boys of mettle;
Who will their measures all defeat,
Unless they shortly settle.

Yankee doodle, &c.

To *press* our men they claim the right,
But blast their imposition;
We'll let the rascals know, we'll fight
In preference to submission.

Yankee doodle, &c.

Huzza, my boys, we'll fight away,
Until they cry *pecavi*;
Or, with our well-aim'd Yankee play,
Soon send them to Old Davy.

CHORUS.

Yankee doodle, crack away,
With cannon loud as thunder;
Our Yankee boys will show them play,
Till Johnny Bull knock under.

LILLE-BULL-ERO.

When Guerrier, Dacres, from Halifax
sail'd,
He boasted that he the ocean would
sweep,
And to his mast-head some canvas he
nail'd,
To scare every Yankee that furrow'd the
deep.

CHORUS.

American seamen as well as our yeomen;
Will fight for the flag of the nation,
And old Johnny Bull, may yet have his
full,

When he visits his Yankee relation—
With his Lilli-bull-ero lilli-bull-a.

Near the banks of Newfoundland the
British fell in

With a brave little crew of American tars,
Both frigates well found, both crews
with hearts swelling,

None shrunk from the conflict, none
dreaded their scars.

American seamen, &c.

The high sounding threat, flying at the
mast head,

Appal'd not the hearts of a newly ship'd
crew,

Each man to his gun advanc'd without
dread,

Like heroes they fought, to America true.
American seamen, &c.

The British had boasted for twenty long
years,

By force nearly equal they never were
beat;

That the French seldom meet them with-
out many fears,
"And always take care to secure a re-
-treat."

American seamen, &c.

The good *Constitution* commanded by
HULL,
Away threw no powder and wasted no
ball,
Each shot that she fir'd spoke loud to
John Bull,
Ship to ship, my brave mesmates, our
foe must soon fall,
American seaman, &c.

The laurel which Britain so nobly had
worn,
Achiev'd by her Nelsons, St. Vincents
and Blakes,
From her brows in a moment was gal-
lantly torn,
By the brave captain HULL in this game
of sweepstakes.

American seamen, &c.

Long life to our valliant defenders at sea,
Success to the soldiers who guard our
frontiers,
May Quebec feel the shock of men born
free,
And Canada tremble before our *three*
cheers.

American Seamen, &c.

Political squabbles may each other pro-
voke,
I hate their damn'd jargon—give me
but the lads
Who will stand to their quarters, amid
fire and smoke,
Tho' surrounded by foes, who will never
look sad.

American seamen, &c.

Since war is the word, let us strain eve-
ry nerve,
To humble the lion, our greatness in-
crease,
Then shoulder your firelocks, your
country preserve,
Since the hotter the war, boys, the sooner
comes peace.

American seamen, &c.

SONG.

Tune.—"The Arethusa."

Columbia's sons prepare unite,
Now for your country's freedom fight,
And with your sword maintain her right,
'Gainst pride and persecution;
And while you scourge our haughty foes,
I'll sing the martial deeds of those,

Whose metal tri'd,
Soon lower'd the pride
Of DACRES, who brave HULL defi'd,
On board the *Constitution*.

Nineteenth of August, half past two,
And past meridian came in view,
The *Guerrier* frigate! with her crew
All fir'd with resolution;
The boasting chieftain bent his course,
Resolv'd to put his threats in force,
And with his guns,
Subdue the sons,
Of Yankees who no danger shuns,
On board the *Constitution*.

Our gallant ship now swiftly flies,
And every man his gun supplies,
While our commander cheerly cries,
Evince your resolution;
With ardour each to action springs,
Whilst with three cheers the welkin
rings;
Our foes amaz'd
With wonder gaz'd,
To see Columbia's standard rais'd
On board the *Constitution*.

The *Guerrier's* balls flew thick and hot
Around us, which we answered not,
But steer'd till within pistol shot,
Resolved on execution.
Our first broadside like thunder roar'd,
And brought her mizen by the board,
Her main mast too
And fore mast flew,
In pieces, while our jovial crew
Huzza'd the *Constitution*.

When DACRES first received this check,
And saw the *Guerrier* a wreck,
Himself a prisoner on the deck,
His ship's crew in confusion;
Perceived the Yankee boys on board,
With grief beheld the union lower'd,
All hope now fled,
He sighing said
The God of war to victory led
Brave HULL in the *Constitution*.

This Briton oft had made his boast!
He'd with his crew, a chosen host,
Pour fell destruction round our coast,
And work a revolution;
Urg'd by his pride a challenge sent,
Bold ROGERS in the *President*.

Wishing to meet
Him a tete-a-tete,
Or one his equal from our fleet,
Such was the *Constitution*.

Columbia's sons! each jovial soul,
Whose glowing breast contemns control,
Rejoicing round the sparkling bowl,
While wine flows in profusion;

First WASHINGTON! our country's boast;
The Congress next, shall be our toast,
Our third is due
Brave HULL and crew;
Then all who hold our rights in view,
And guard the *Constitution*.

THE 'SOVEREIGNTY OF THE OCEAN.'

By the trident of Neptune, brave HULL
cried, let's steer,
It points out the track of the bullying
Guerrier;

Should we meet her, brave boys, *seamen's rights* be the cry,
We fight to defend them, to live free or die.

The famed *Constitution* thro' the billows
now flew,
While the spray to the tars was refresh-
ing as dew,
To quicken their sense of the insult they
felt
In the boast of the *Guerrier's* not being
the *Belt*.

Each patriot bosom now thro' d with de-
light,
When joyful the cry was—a sail is in
sight!

Three cheers, cried the captain, my
lads, 'tis the foe,
British pride shall be this day by *Yankees*
laid low.

Behold now the *Guerrier*, of Britain the
boast,
Her topsails aback—and each tar to his
post,

While *Dacres* a flag did display from
each mast,
To show that as Britons they'd fight to
the last.

The American stars now aloft were un-
furl'd,

With her stripes at the mizen-peak as
proof to the world
That howe'er British pride might blus-
ter or fret,

The *sun of her glory* should that day be set.
Now prim'd with ambition her guns
loaded full,

The *Guerrier's* broadsides roar'd tre-
mendous at HULL,

Not only the hero, ship and crew to an-
noy,

But the *Hull* of our freedom, our rights
to destroy.

As the brave *Constitution* her foeman
drew nigh,

Each heart beat with valor, joy glisten'd
each eye;

While HULL, whose brave bosom with
glory did swell,
Cried, "*free trade, seamen's rights*, now
let every shot tell."

Quick as lightning, and fatal as its dread-
ed power,

Destruction and death on the *Guerrier*
did shower,

While the groans of the dying were
heard in the blast,

The word was "take aim, boys, away
with her mast."

The genius of Britain will long rue the
day,

The *Guerrier's* a wreck "in the trough
of the sea,"

Her laurels are wither'd—her boasting
is done,

Submissive, to leeward, she fires her
last gun.

Now brilliant the stars of America shine,
Fame, honour and glory, brave HULL,
they are thine,

You have Neptune amaz'd, caus'd Bri-
tain to weep,

While *Yankees* triumphantly sail o'er the
deep.

The sea, like the air, by great Nature's
decree,

Was given in common and shall ever be
free,

But if Ocean's a turnpike where Britain
keeps toll,

HULL, JONES and DECATUR will pay
for the whole.

*The Yankee's Description of the
Battle between the Constitution
and Guerrier.*

'Tune—"Paddy's Description of Pizarro."

From the Halifax station a bully there
came,

To take, or be taken, bold DACRES by
name;

And who, but a *Yankee*, he met on the
way!

Says he, wo'nt you stop, and take some
tete-a-tete?

Then, DACRES got mad, thus addressing
his crew,

You see that d——d flag, which is red,
white and blue!

We must drum all to quarters: prepare
for the fight;

For, in taking that ship, it will make me
a Knight.

The two after-topsails were back'd with
the yard,
They drumm'd all to quarters, each man
on his guard.

Saying strike, you d—d *Yankee*, we'll
make you, with ease;

But, a man, they call'd *HULL*, said, O,
no! if you please.

Then *HULL*, like a hero, before them
appeared,

And, in a short speech, he his sailors
thus cheer'd;

We'll batter her sides, and will do the
next thing,

That's conquer the bully, and laugh at
the king.

His men off'd with their hats, and gave
him a cheer,

Swore to stick by their *HULL*, while a
seaman could steer;

Then, went to their quarters, with mu-
tual delight,

And swore they would die for a *seaman's*
free right.

Then *DACRES* stepp'd up, told his men
not to fear!

You see, in the main-topsail is wrote the
Guerrier;

We will give them such balls, as they
never have felt,

And make them remember the ship
Little Belt.

Then up to each mast-head, he straight
sent a flag,

Which look'd, all the world, like a proud
British brag;

But *HULL*, being complaisant, sent up
but one,

And bid every man to be true to his gun.

Then we crowded all sail and came
along-side,

We well fed our bull-dogs, of true
Yankee pride;

Broadside on broadside upon them we
pour'd.

'Till Cannon's loud mouths at each other
rou'd.

When *DACRES* wore-ship, expecting to
rake;

But he, in his hurry, found out his mis-
take;

We luff'd round his bow; and we caught
his jib-boom,

And raking him aft, we soon gave him
his doom.

Then *DACRES* look'd wild, thus sheath-
ing his sword,

He found that his masts were all gone
by the board;

And, dropping a-stera, he call'd out to
his steward,
Come up, and be d—d, fire a gun to the
leeward.

Then, the sons of Columbia gave three
hearty cheers,

Which bitterly stung all these English-
men's ears;

Saying, we bid a defiance to your guns
and your flag,

And bid you no more on the ocean to
brag.

Here's a health to brave *HULL*, and his
merry men, all,

Who will fight for their cause, while
there's powder and ball,

They will stick to their commerce, and
do what is right,

And show all the world, that the *Yankees*
can fight,

DECATUR'S VICTORY.

Sung by Mr. Hardinge of the New The-
atre, at the representation in honour of
the victory.

Tune—"Arethusa."

Columbians strike th' enliv'ning strain,
To cheer the hero home again,

Cover'd with laurels from the main,

Huzza for the brave *DECATUR*.

He met the foeman on the wave,

He taught the skilful and the brave,

How well the tars,

Unus'd to wars,

Could shine amidst the din of battle,

And while the glorious cannon's rattle,

Huzza for the brave *DECATUR*!

Brave was the *Macedonian's* crew,

The Captain he was valliant too;

And every British heart was true,

When they met the bold *DECATUR*;

And while the glorious cannon's train,

Re-echoed o'er the distant main,

The Britons proud,

Exclaim'd aloud;

"See, see, we've fir'd the foeman's side."

But still our gallant tars replied:

Huzza for the brave *DECATUR*.

The battle's fury soon is o'er,

The vivid light'nings gleam no more,

And silent is the cannon's roar,

Huzza for the brave *DECATUR*!

In streams of blood their flag descends,

His race full many a Briton ends,

Our planks are tight

Our vessel's right,

And every sailor at his post,

Exclaims in joy and wonder lost,

Huzza for the brave *DECATUR*!

YANKEE FROLICS—A NEW SONG.

No more of your blathering nonsense,
 'Bout the Nelsons of old Johnny Bull;
 I'll sing you a song, 'pon my conscience,
 'Bout JONES, and DECATUR, and HULL.
 Dad Neptune has long, with vexation,
 Beheld with what insolent pride,
 The turbulent, billow-wash'd nation
 Has aim'd to control his salt tide.

Sing lather away jontee! and aisy,
 By my soul, at the game hob-or-nob,
 In a very few minutes we'll please ye,
 Because we take work by the job.

There was DACRES, at vaunting and
 boasting,
 His equal you'll seldom come near;
 But HULL, betwixt smoking and roasting,
 Dispatch'd his proud frigate Guerrier!
 Such treatment to him, was a wonder,
 Which serv'd his proud spirit to choke;
 And, when to the bottom our thunder
 Had sent her, we laugh'd at the joke.

Sing lather away jontee! and aisy,
 Brave HULL, at the game hob-or-nob,
 Is the boy that will surely amaze ye;
 So well he can finish the job.

T'other day, worse than gout, fit, or
 cholic,
 The *Wasp*, with RODGERS, BIDDLE and
 JONES.

So terribly stung the poor *Frolic*
 As left her—but bare skin and bones.
 She struck, but what could she do better;
 For time, there was none to delay,
 Indeed it must terribly fret her
 To see she could not run away.

Sing lather away jontee! and aisy,
 Brave JONES, at the game hob-or-nob,
 Is the lad that will surely amaze ye,
 So well he can work by the job.

Now, to augment our brave little navy,
 And add to the strength of each state,
 DECATUR, without sauce or gravy,
 Has dress'd Alexander the Great!*

By my soul, to prevent further trouble,
 And save a disgraceful downfall,
 Since they find all resistance a bubble,
 They'll strike without fighting at all.

Sing lather away jontee! and aisy,
 DECATUR, to play hob-or-nob,
 Will in seventeen minutes amaze ye—
 Huzza, 'twas a quick finished job.

ODE, sung at the dinner given at Boston
 in honour of commodore Bainbridge.

Tune.—“*Ye Mariners of England*.”

Brave hearts of ocean chivalry,
 Who, late in arms have stood

* The Macedonian.

Victorious o'er the bravest foe,
 Whose thunder wakes the flood!
 Ye wise, who sought Fame's proudest
 height,

And twice arraign'd the goal!
 Again, o'er the main,
 Shall your conq'ring thunders roll,
 And your banners float victoriously,
 And your conq'ring thunders roll,

Mark, how your ship triumphantly
 Her native billows lave
 Where first she gave her virgin form,
 In rapture to the wave:
 Twice bold Britannia's hearts of oak
 Have own'd her stern control;
 And again o'er the main,
 Shall her conq'ring thunders roll,
 And her banners float victoriously,
 And her conq'ring thunders roll.

When first again, for battle,
 Ye bade your thunders swell,
 A spirit clad, in armor, stood,
 Where once an hero fell.
 It sternly frown'd upon the foe,
 And show'd the scar it bore;
 Till again o'er the main,
 Your thunder ceas'd to roar,
 And your banners wav'd victoriously,
 While your thunders ceas'd to roar.

BUSH, 'twas thy gallant spirit,
 That left its realms on high,
 To hear Columbia's battle rage,
 To see her streamers fly.
 That spirit when the fight was done,
 Aloft the tidings bore,
 How again, o'er the main,
 Your conq'ring guns did roar,
 And your banners wav'd victoriously,
 And your conq'ring guns did roar.

Fame! wreath again thy laurels,
 Like HULL's, for ever fair;
 Such garlands, on his manly brows,
 Shall noble BAINBRIDGE wear;
 The same their banner and their deck,
 The same their daring soul,
 And the same be their fame,
 Where their conq'ring thunders roll,
 And their banners float victoriously,
 And their conq'ring thunders roll.

High, on the rolls of glory,
 With honors doubly crown'd,
 By those, whose sires are yet unborn,
 Shall AYLWIN's name be found.
 The spirits of the brave, who live
 On thine eternal scroll;
 Again o'er the main,
 When they hear their thunders roll,
 Shall trim those banners to the breeze,
 While the conq'ring thunders roll.

"Ye Mariners of England,"
 The brave applaud the brave;
 Our bays, with cypress would we twine,
 To deck your Lambert's grave,
 But, since 'tis ours to meet ye, foes,
 Our gallant friends of yore,
 Again, o'er the main,
 Shall our conq'ring thunders roar,
 And our banners float victoriously,
 And our conq'ring thunders roar.

Fame, ready twine such garlands,
 As crown the brave, to day;
 For here are ocean warriors,
 As good and brave as they.
 When fortune leads them, where the foe
 Now sweep the surges o'er;
 Again o'er the main,
 Shall our conq'ring thunders roar,
 And our banners float victoriously,
 And our conq'ring thunders roar.

FINALE.

OUR NAVY. Tune—"Hail liberty."

On wings of glory, swift as light,
 The sound of battle came,
 The gallant HULL in glorious fight,
 Has won the wreaths of fame.
 Let brave Columbia's noble band
 With hearts united rise,

Swear to protect their native land,
 Till sacred freedom dies.

Let brave DEGATUR's dauntless breast,
 With patriot ardor glow,
 And, in the garb of vict'ry drest,
 Triumphant blast the foe.

Let brave Columbia's noble band, &c.

And ROGERS with his gallant crew,
 O'er the wide ocean ride,
 To prove their loyal spirit true,
 And crush old Albion's pride.

Let brave Columbia's noble band, &c.

Then hail another *Guerrier* there,
 With roaring broadsides, hail,
 And while the thunder rends the air,
 See Briton's sons turn pale.

Let brave Columbia's noble band, &c.

The day is ours, my boys, huzza,
 The great commander cries,
 While all responsive, roar huzza,
 With pleasure sparkling eyes.

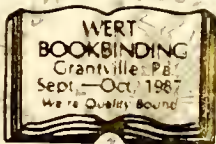
Let brave Columbia's noble band, &c.

Thus shall Columbia's fame be spread,
 Her heav'n born Eagle soar,
 Her deeds of glory shall be read,
 When tyrants are no more.

Let brave Columbia's noble band
 With hearts united rise,
 Swear to protect their native land,
 Till sacred freedom dies.







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